Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Andrew S. Meikle, President; Daniel J. Cornblin, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays. 12, '10

ADMIRAL THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. Commander, Charles Boldt; Adjutant, Marshall W. Hall. 2, '12

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—Sidney D. Harvey, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays. 12, '10

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain F. A. C. Stuart; J. W. Schwarz, Recorder. Meets first Friday. 2, '11

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 220, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis Lock, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Sundays

I. J. JOSEPHSON LODGE; President, Jos. Daniels; Treasurer, Daniel Hosen; meets 1st and 3d Sundays.

Local Matters.

More Steamer Tests.

The result of the steam fire engine tests that have been held this week were not quite as discouraging as those of last week, when almost every steamer that was called into action fell down. This week the best showing was made by the Four, which is the youngest of the department, having reached only the tender age of twenty years. Her performance at the City wharf on Monday evening was creditable in the extreme, the steamer going through all her paces without undue distress and throwing good streams of water with a moderate steam pressure. Her test was regarded as satisfactory and there was nothing to be altered or repaired.

When the Four's test was concluded, she was followed by the Seven, which had found trouble on her first trial, but she went into action fairly well after the repairs had been made. There seemed to be considerable service left in her.

On Tuesday evening the two veterans of the department the One and the Five were tested, and contrary to general expectation they both gave a good account of themselves. They are not new steamers by any manner of means and it might be unsafe to rely on them alone for any big fire, but they showed that they could throw water when occasion required.

The board of aldermen is still hearing about fire engines of every make, name and description, and rotary pumps, differential gears, left handed wrenches and other instruments of torture are now as familiar to them as champagne is to a newspaper man.

Board of Aldermen.

The Board of Aldermen had a busy meeting Thursday night, when the bids for a chemical fire engine were opened. There were numerous bids, and the aldermen went into executive session to discuss them. It was finally decided to accept the bid of the Robinson Mfg. Co., for $5445, the engine to be delivered in 60 days. This will be a motor driven fire apparatus, a chemical combination, with two chemical tanks and a carrying capacity for 1200 feet of hose and all the other necessary equipment.

The matter of a new steamer for the department was referred to the Representative Council, on motion of Alderman Hughes.

R. I. Independence Day.

Commissioner of Schools Ranger has issued his fifth annual programme for the patriotic exercises in the schools on May 5, 1913, in commemoration of the one hundred and thirty seventh anniversary of Rhode Island Independence Day. It is an excellent document, much of it being devoted to Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, and the great battle on Lake Erie one hundred years ago. This is a magnificent number of the patriotic series and should be read by every man, woman and child in the state.

The carpenters' strike is still on. Many of the striking carpenters are being employed at the Beach by an outside contractor who is putting up extra equipment.

Strike Delays Beach Work

The strike of the carpenters is considerably delaying work on various contracts that ought to be finished up speedily. Perhaps the most noticeable delay is at the Beach, where all the contractors are more or less delayed by the carpenters' strike, although some work is still going on there. Some of the contractors are working on their jobs alone, while some have quit entirely while awaiting a settlement of the strike.

Work has been begun on the big roller coaster which will be erected on the north side of the board walk toward the east of the Beach. The men who have charge of the erection of this are specialists, and know their business. They are willing to engage Newport men at good wages as far as possible, but this seems to be a new line of work for most people and few Newporters are qualified to take part.

The big beams were out and fitted on the ground and no attempt was made to raise them into place until a calm day came along. The greater part of the painting was done before the sections were placed in position.

Every Sunday the Beach is the great objective point of hundreds of Newporters, who go there to enjoy the ocean and also to see how the work is progressing along the board walk.

G. A. R. Camp-fire.

The members of Lawton-Warren Post, G. A. R., enjoyed a delightful campfire in Grand Army Hall on Wednesday evening, the occasion being the anniversary of the surrender of General Robert E. Lee at Appomattox. Commander William S. Bailey had prepared one of his famous chowders, to which all did ample justice before proceeding with the entertainment programme.

In the absence of Andrew K. McMahon, Mr. J. I. Greene presided. Among the speakers who had interesting matters to relate were Commander William S. Bailey, Mrs. Ida McAuliffe, president of the Women's Relief Corps; Rev. Richard Arnold Greene, Captain Joseph P. Cotton, Mr. J. I. Greene and others. George A. Pritchard was in charge of the singing and made the hall ring with some of the old songs, while Mr. A. Livingston Mason rendered a fine solo.

Young Men's Republican Club.

The Young Men's Republican Club held its annual meeting and dinner at the Congregational Parish House, Thursday evening. There was a good attendance. Addresses were made by several of the members and the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:

President—William R. Harvey.
Vice President—William MacLeod.
Secretary—George B. Austin.
Treasurer—Willard L. Pike.

Mayor William MacLeod was the principal speaker at the Wednesday afternoon meeting under the auspices of the Progressive League, his subject being "The A, B, C's of Politics." His talk dealt largely with matters in Newport, of which he is well qualified to speak. Incidentally it developed that Mayor MacLeod is in favor of some changes in the charter, not to abolish the representative council, but to put the executive portion of the government more on the commission basis, perhaps having three commissioners to take the place of the Mayor and board of aldermen.

At the annual session of the New England Southern Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, recently held at New Bedford, no changes were made in any of the churches in this city or on the Island. Rev. Joseph Cooper was returned to the First Churches for a seventh year, Rev. W. H. Bath to the Thames Street Church for a second year, Rev. E. E. Wells to the Middletown Church for a third year, and Rev. John Wadsworth to the Portsmouth Church for a fourth year.

President Wilson to our mind is belittling himself and his office by going to the Capital daily to lobby—that is what we should call it in any other man—for the passage of his free trade bill. He now threatens to carry the fight to the constituents of those members who oppose the bill. President Wilson is a school master theorist. He will learn something practical before his term is out.

Mrs. George H. James, wife of the engineer at the pumping station at Green End Pond, died at her home Monday morning after a brief illness. Three small children survive her.

The annual meeting of the Grand Lodge, New England Order of Protection will be held in Providence next Wednesday. Malbone Lodge of this city will be well represented.

Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt has made a donation to the Newport Y. M. C. A. which will enable the association to start the new year free of debt.

Trade at Home.

The "Trade at Home" slogan is a good one for Newport, and on the face of it seems to be doing some good. The Newport Board of Trade originated the idea of Newport merchants making a determined efforts to set before the people of Newport the advantages of trading at home. Carried out to its logical conclusion the entire city could hardly help but be benefited.

Some of the Newport merchants who are advertising to keep trade at home are honest in their efforts to benefit Newport. Some of the others have occasioned more amusement than respect by their advertisements as compared with their own well known practices. "The street" is still chuckling considerably over the recent trip of a local merchant to get his wife a complete spring outfit, rather than trade with a local competitor.

Some of the out-of-town stores, too, whose only contribution to Newport is the very small amount distributed in salaries to clerks, have also caused some amusement by the injunction to trade in Newport. On the other hand there are large stores, like the T. Mumford Seabury Company, for instance, that are really doing more to promote real, genuine home patronage than the public generally has an idea of. Their idea for years has been to buy everything in Newport that can be bought here, and then they have the right to ask that other Newporters spend their money in Newport. This store is not an isolated instance; there are others and they are sufficient in number to retain faith in human nature even after considering the hypocracy of those others who advocate home trade for their own benefit and then send an order to St. Louis for fifty cents worth of shipping tags.

Board of Trade.

The annual meeting of the Board of Trade was held Tuesday evening when the following officers were elected:

President—H. A. Titus.
First Vice President—Frederick B. Coggeshall.
Second Vice President—B. F. Downing, 3d.
Secretary—Arthur B. Commerford.
Treasurer—Thomas P. Peckham.
Directors—Edward A. Sherman, William MacLeod, John R. Austin, David C. Gaynor, Herbert L. Dyer.

The board has a membership of 98 and the treasurer reported $563.89 on hand.

Mr. William P. Clarke offered a resolution of thanks to ex-Senator George Peabody Wetmore for his interest in Newport and proposed that a reception be tendered him on his return home. It was so voted and a committee was appointed to carry out the plans necessary for the occasion.

It is a shame that vandalism is so prevalent in every community. Newport appears to have its full share. The fine King Villa lately given to the city with the magnificent grounds surrounding, is a shining mark for boys or others who are bent on destruction of property. Nearly all the windows have been broken and the branches have been stripped from many of the fine trees and much other damage has been done to the property. The city should station an officer on this property and punish severely any offender, caught doing mischief.

Miss Carolyn D. Anthony of Portsmouth began her duties as soprano soloist at the United Congregational Church on Sunday. She has been a member of the quartette at the First Baptist Church in Fall River for six years, and her departure was much regretted there. Following the evening services at the Fall River Church an informal reception was tendered to Miss Anthony by the members of the congregation. She was presented with many beautiful flowers as a token of their esteem.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kissam Hays have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Miss Margaret Bechstein Hays, to Dr. Charles Daniel Easton of this city, the ceremony to take place at St. Thomas's Church, New York at 5 o'clock, Wednesday, April 23. Dr. and Mrs. Easton will be at home at their future residence, 86 Aymult street, after May 15.

Patrick Francis McGowan, a former resident of this city, died at the Polyclinic Hospital in New York Sunday evening following an operation. He was a frequent visitor to this city where he had a host of friends. He had held many positions of trust in New York and during Mayor McClellan's administration was President of the Board of Aldermen.

Mayor MacLeod and the Board of Aldermen, accompanied by Street Commissioner Sullivan and Building Inspector Sullivan, went to the Beach last Sunday afternoon for an official inspection.

The funeral of Mrs. Emily C. Blues took place from her late residence on Calvert street Monday afternoon, Rev. Stanley C. Hughes officiating

Recent Deaths.

Harry L. Burbidge.

The death of Mr. Harry L. Burbidge last Saturday removes a most familiar person from our city, as he had been in the employ of the Newport Street Railway Company since its organization, and for about 24 years had run cars up and down Broadway, Spring street and the Beach. He died from the effects of an operation but his case seemed hopeless from the first, as he was in a very serious condition before he gave up.

In 1861 his parents started for this country from England and while on this voyage he was born at sea November 1st. He was of a very congenial nature and was a favorite with his fellow employes. He was a member of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., sentinel of Newport Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; DeBlois Council, Royal and Select Masters; Standard bearer of Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars, and past master workman of Ocean Lodge, No. 7, Ancient Order of United Workmen.

Besides his widow, a mother and three sisters, Mrs. Frank Anderson, Mrs. Benjamin Alexander and Mrs. George O. Lawton, and a brother, Mr. William H. Burbidge, survive him.

Funeral services were held from his late residence on the Boulevard Tuesday afternoon and were very largely attended. Rev. Emery H. Porter, D. D., and Rev. Stanley C. Hughes conducted the service at the house and the Masons read their ritual at the grave in the Island Cemetery. The Fort Adams band furnished the music and besides the Masonic orders there were a large number of members from Ocean Lodge and the Carmen's Union in the funeral procession.

All the regular men of the local division of the Bay State road were relieved at noon to attend the funeral and their places filled by call men, besides there was a delegation from Fall River. The Newport Division men's floral offering was a trolley car of roses, pinks and sprays of green, the Carmen's Union of Fall River sent a handsome pillow and the company's official piece was a large wreath. There was a wealth of other floral pieces.

The bearers, all members of St. John's Lodge, were Past Masters Duncan McLean, Robert W. Curry and David Davis, representing Washington Commandery, and Rexford A. Nash, Jesse I. Durfee and Chester L. Bibbe, representing the railway employes. The full masonic service was held at the grave, with Past Commander Elbert A. Sisson acting as prelate for the commandery, in place of Hon. Robert S. Franklin, and Past Commander William Hamilton acting as chaplain of St. John's Lodge.

Mrs. Robert S. Franklin.

The news of the sudden death Saturday evening of Mrs. Susan Weaver Franklin, wife of ex-Mayor Robert S. Franklin, came as a shock to her relatives and many friends. She had not been in good health during the winter, and had recently suffered from a broken arm followed by a severe attack of the grip, but was able to be around the house and receive her friends. About ten o'clock in the evening she had an ill turn and passed away in about fifteen minutes.

Mrs. Franklin was of a very unassuming nature but had a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. For many years she had been associated with the Second Baptist Church and took a deep interest in its charitable work.

Mrs. Franklin was a native of Newport, where she had spent her entire life, and was a daughter of the late Clark Weaver. She was united in marriage to Mr. Franklin December 15, 1862, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Henry Jackson, D. D., pastor of the Central Baptist Church, and last December they celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage.

Besides her husband, she is survived by two children, Miss Ruth B. Franklin, a teacher in the Rogers High School and Judge Robert M. Franklin.

Funeral services were held from her late residence on Spring street Wednesday afternoon and were very largely attended, Rev. Franklin G. McKeever, of the Second Baptist Church officiating. The service was of a very simple nature and the burial, which was private, was in the Island cemetery. There were many beautiful floral offerings.

Thomas Jouvet.

Mr. Thomas Jouvet died in Pembank, Ohio, on March 31st, at the age of 78 years. The day of his death he was about as usual, performing his daily duties and died very suddenly in the evening. He was a native of Newport and left here in 1854 for Ohio where he engaged in business. He is survived by a widow, two brothers, Mr. Helmes Jouvet, foreman of the Newport MERCURY and Mr. John H. Jouvet, of Cincinnati, and a sister, Mrs. Mary L. Doull, of Holyoke, Mass.

George Parrott.

Mr. George Parrott died at his home on John street on Monday after an illness of several months. He entered the employ of Swinburne, Peckham & Co. nearly 20 years ago, and at the time of his death was employed by the new firm, the Peckham Company. He was well known about the city and was a prominent worker in the old Powhattan Cycle Club during its existence.

A widow and one son survive him, also his father and mother, and several brothers and sisters.

Superior Court.

On Monday in the Superior Court Judge Burke called up the equity matter of Barber vs. Barber and by consent of counsel a decree was entered dismissing the bill.

A new trial in the Repora vs. Repora was asked for by Mr. M. A. Sullivan, but the presiding judge saw no ground for granting a new trial.

Mr. Harvey called up the case of Walmsley vs. Manchester to revise a deed. Mr. Burdick desired all the costs disallowed and this was granted.

The Newport Foundry & Machine Company vs. J. K. Sullivan was taken up, but a new trial was denied.

The divorce case of Margaret A. Fletcher vs. Arnold A. Fletcher was brought up, and continued until next month.

The Walker divorce case was again brought up and a motion for further reduction of the allowance granted Mrs. Walker was discussed and both sides of the case were represented during the session.

The divorce case of Elizabeth Mathe vs. Raymond A. Mathe was granted on the ground of extreme cruelty.

Mr. J. H. Rickard of Woonsocket was present, and with Mr. MacLeod also present the business of the Shepley Construction Company was taken up. The liabilities were $13,607 and assets $891. The real estate is in Cumberland, but the most of the land is leased. Herbert Bliss, treasurer took the stand and said the concern always had had debts. There are no new assets, and the stockholders had asked that a receiver be appointed. The court remembered his experience in insolvency cases, and there being no objection entered the decree offered by Mr. MacLeod.

Sarah Hoyle vs. Perry B. Dawley, and Edward R. Pearce vs. William H. Pierce were set for trial June 10; "Where To Go Bureau" vs. John C. Champlin, June 11.

Wedding Announcements.

The marriage of Mr. John R. Caswell of this city to Mrs. Mary E. Lavery also of this city is announced to take place next Tuesday, Rev. Stanley C. Hughes officiating. Both the prospective bride and groom are well known and prominent citizens of Newport. Mr. Caswell, until he retired from business some years ago was for many years the head of the well known firm of Caswell, Massey & Co.

A wedding breakfast will be served, after which they will depart on a short wedding trip. On their return they will make their permanent home in Newport.

The engagement is also announced of Miss Maude Caswell Riley, granddaughter of Mr. Caswell to Mr. Albert Kerr of this city. This wedding is to take place early in the fall.

Artillery Inspection.

The Newport Artillery Company gave a good account of itself Thursday night at the annual inspection by Brig. General Charles W. Abbot, Jr., Adjutant General of the State. Every member on the roll was present to answer to his name, and the military evolutions showed the result of careful training and good military discipline. No organization in the state can surpass the Newport Artillery Company. They received high praise from the inspecting officer.

Number seven of the Historical Society's bulletins which is being issued from this office, is an exceedingly interesting number. It contains in full, as the principal article Miss Maud Lyman Stevens interesting and valuable paper read before the Society on March 24 on the early Inhabitants of Rhode Island, especially the Island of Rhode Island and the adjoining islands and main land.

Mr. Clarke Burdick and wife leave today for Pasadena, Cal., where Mr. Burdick has business. From there they will go to San Francisco and other places in California, and then to Seattle to visit Mrs. Burdick's sister who resides there. They will go out over the Southern Pacific and return via Northern Pacific.

Mr. Ara B. Kenyon leaves today for Phenix, Arizona, to visit his wife and family. Mrs. Kenyon is compelled to live in that section of the country for the present on account of her health.

A number of owners in the southern part of the city have made a donation of a strip of land which will make a valuable addition to the King parkway.

G. A. R.

The 46th annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic was held in Providence on Thursday. The report of the department Commander showed 1221 members in this State a loss of 62 for the year. Many prominent members have died during 1912, including Past department Commanders William O. Milne, Rev. Charles H. Ewer, Hon. Francello G. Jillson and Charles H. Baker.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

ADJOURNED TOWN MEETING — On Saturday, April 5, the tax paying electors again assembled at the town hall, to transact the business and vote on the propositions enumerated in the notice for the annual town meeting and which could not be acted on at the first meeting held on Wednesday, April 2.

Out of a total of 259 qualified to vote on all questions, only 144 voted.

The several propositions received votes as follows:

No. 1, appropriating $2000 for the ordinary repair of highways. Whole number of votes 142, Yes, 117; Noes 25; majority for, 92.

No. 2, appropriating $6000 for repairing and building stone roads. Whole number of votes 139, Yes, 104; Noes, 35; majority for, 69.

No. 3, appropriating $100 for 11 for the highways. Whole number of votes 141, Yes, 110; Noes, 31; majority for, 79.

No. 4, appropriating $1000 for straightening the highway and reconstructing the bridge at Easton's Beach at the Newport line. Whole number of votes 139, Yes, 114; Noes, 25; majority for, 89.

No. 5, appropriating $9000 for new school-buildings. Whole number of votes 137, Yes, 65; Noes, 72; majority against, 7.

No. 6, authorizing the sale of land to Trustees of the Middletown Methodist Church. Whole number of votes 136, Yes, 112; Noes, 24; majority for, 88.

There was an animated discussion in relation to the tax rate and the working of the new Tax Act. Howard R. Peckham proposed that the tax rate be made forty cents so that there might be a uniform rate on all classes of property, tangible or intangible. It was quite evident that rate would not produce sufficient revenue to defray the ordinary municipal expenses and it was voted to assess real estate and tangible personal property at 75 cts. on each $100, that being the rate in 1912.

The Town Treasurer was authorized to hire money and issue the notes for the town up to $40,000, which sum is to include the $25,000 in notes outstanding at the present time.

On motion of Frank T. Peckham it was voted to pay the members of the Town Council $3.00 each, per diem for attendance at meetings thereof.

On motion of William C. Hubbell it was decided to install a hot air furnace under the town hall after making the necessary excavation therefor, and $400.00 was appropriated for that purpose.

City Solicitor Jeremiah A. Sullivan of Newport was present in town meeting and upon being granted the privilege of the floor, he made a plea for straightening the highway and widening the bridge over the creek at Easton's Beach. He also spoke in reference to exempting from taxation the Bush lot on Vernon avenue, which the City of Newport is about to purchase for a play ground. Street Commissioner J. K. Sullivan outlined the plan for making improvements to both bridge and highway at the dividing line of Newport and Middletown, which he was anxious to have begun as soon as possible.

It was decided to apply to the General Assembly for the passage of an act, enabling the town of Middletown, to exempt from taxation the Bush lot on Vernon avenue, so long as it should continue the property of the City of Newport and be devoted to the uses of a play ground and with a proviso that if exempted from tax, the children of Middletown should be granted the use and enjoyment of the same. In addition to the salary voted to the members of the Town Council $3.00 for each day's attendance other salaries were granted as follows:

Clerk of Public School Committee—$25.00;
Town Treasurer—$250.00.
Collector of Taxes—$200.00.

The full list of appropriations comprised the following:

For Highways, ordinary repairs, $2000.00; Repairing and Building stone roads, $5000.00; Oil for preserving surface of stone roads, $700.00; Extending bridge over creek at Easton's Beach and widening the approaches thereto, $1000.00; Care of Middletown Cemetery, $100.00; For support of Public Schools, $6500.00; Excavating under Town Hall and installing a furnace, $400.00; For determining and defending public rights in Sachuest Neck, $500.00. Total $15,500.00.

The failure of the school proposition to pass at the financial town meeting held last Saturday was an extreme disappointment to all who are interested in education. It seems a peculiar situation where the jealousy of local factions is stronger than any pride in the making of future good citizens. Newspaper articles, public hearings, and a specially appointed school committee, have alike failed to awaken interest. It is left to the School Committee to meet the congested conditions arising from overcrowded schoolrooms, and to fall back, as they have been obliged to do for 2 years past, upon makeshifts in the way of hiring rooms in private houses.

The Rev. Latta Griswold has been spending the spring vacation in Philadelphia. During his absence the Rev. John B. Dimau and the Rev. J. P. Conover have supplied at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel.

The spring term at St. George's School commenced Thursday, April 10.

The Case Book of a Private Detective

True Narratives of Interesting Cases by a Former Operative of the William J. Burns Detective Agency

By DAVID CORNELL

(Copyright by the International Press Bureau.)

A MATTER OF INTUITION

How the Brundage Novelty Company Robbery Was Uncovered

At one time in the history of detective work, possibly, the sole function of the detective was to detect crime and criminals. This still is the function for which official detectives, those employed by city, state or nation, exist. But in this day of hectic business competition there has grown to startling proportions another use for the private detective agency; and the ways and means in which the public is learning to use and misuse the service which any detective agency places at their beck and call for $3 a day, often have little or nothing in common with the original purposes of the detective's profession.

Probably one half the business that comes to the private detective agency is "business," instead of crime. Firms hire private detectives to spy on a competitor; employers hire them to look up the conduct of employes after business hours. There are private detective agencies so unscrupulous that you can engage their operatives for almost any service, no matter how low. Then, again, there is the Burns Agency, of which I was an operative, which will not touch a piece of business that is not obviously and absolutely square. But even pursuing this policy, without wavering, they are at times led into wierd and wonderful paths of business mazes; and the work often is no less thrilling than the pursuit of vicious criminals.

The Brundage Novelty Company case was one of the most interesting jobs of any kind that I ever tackled.

On the first of September, 1910, our agency received a telephone call from the Knickerbocker Hotel. The call was: "Please pick out a man whom you know you can trust in every way and send him up here to room L 98."

The caller refused to give his name or to mention the purpose for which he wanted a detective.

"I'll explain all that satisfactorily to you after I have seen whether you have a man whom I consider capable of handling my business," was his answer to the office manager's request for more information.

"That's a queer one," muttered the manager, and he took the call in to the chief.

"Better send Cornell up there to see what it is," said the chief. "We won't touch it if it doesn't look good."

I at once took the subway to Times Square, and a few minutes later I knocked at room L 98. The door was opened by an old man of patriarchal appearance, one in whom the dreamer and the man of efficiency seemed strangely combined. He peered at me for possibly 30 seconds through the six inches of opening he had made.

"Come in," he said. After he had shut and locked the door he added: "You're from the Burn's Agency, of course. Sit down."

I sat. The old man stood before me with his hands on his hips. Usually it is the detective who stands and scrutinizes and analyzes his client, but in this case the usual order was reversed.

"How old are you?" said the old man presently.

"Thirty-six," I replied.

"Married?"

"Yes."

"Children?"

"Three."

"Got a picture of your wife or any of the children with you?"

I looked at him and began to smile.

"Now look here, sir," I said; "so far as I understand it, you sent for a detective—"

"Young man," said he, holding up his hand in great dignity, "do not be impatient, please. Please answer my questions. Call it humoring an old man, if you will. There is a reason. Now, again; have you a picture of your wife or children with you? Do you carry one?"

More out of curiosity to see what he was driving at than anything else, I replied that I did carry such a picture, and opening my watch showed him the tiny picture of my little family that was pasted on the inside of the case.

"Good," said he. "Do you carry any life insurance?"

"You old shark!" I said, laughing. "So that's what you got me up here for! Well, that's certainly a new dodge for an insurance agent."

"Young man, young man—don't, please;" said he. "Answer my question, if you please."

"Yes," I said, "I do."

"Good!" Then he drew a chair up before me, and sat down, rubbing his hands.

"I must have a decent man, a fairly good man, a man I can believe in to handle this business," said he. "That is why I asked those apparently aimless questions. A married man is more dependable than a single one; a man who thinks a lot of his family is most dependable of all—for my purpose. And a man who thinks a lot of his family will often carry a picture around with him, and carry life insurance for their benefit. Now do you understand me? That is my way of finding out if I want to trust a man."

"Well?" said I.

"Well," said he, "I believe I have been fortunate enough to find such a man at my first try. I believe I can trust you. My name is Ezra Brundage."

At first the name conveyed nothing to me.

"Inventor of the Brundage novelties," he continued, "and president of the Brundage Novelty Company, of Hoboken."

I placed him, then; I had seen his photograph in the advertisements of the Brundage novelties.

"What is it that you want me to do, Mr. Brundage?" I asked.

"I want you," said he, "to satisfy me that the Brundage Novelty Company is not being robbed."

Then he went on to explain. It seems that he had no definite reason for being suspicious. He said it was only his intuition that told him all was not right in the company. He said that a sense of wrong-doing on the part of someone in the office had impressed him several weeks before; that the impression had grown until he had begun to investigate, and though he could find no signs, he now was fully convinced that the company—and therefore himself—was being robbed.

"Intuition entirely, Mr. Cornell," he said. "But all my life I have listened to my intuition, even in my business dealings, and I find that it guards me better than anything else I know."

"Whom do you suspect?" I said bluntly.

"Mr. Cornell, I am in partnership with a young man named Gerber."

"And he's the man, is he?"

He bowed. "I am afraid so, though I dislike to say it. Mr. Gerber is a young man, and hitherto I have thought him the soul of honor—one whom it was a privilege and pleasure to associate with."

"And how do you think he's getting away with the loot?"

He thought it over for a few seconds and said slowly: "I do not know. That is what I what you to find out. He is our treasurer, and so has charge of all the finances of the firm."

"Well," said I, "are there any details you can give me? Any pointers?"

"None," he said. "But I have this suggestion to make; that you go to work in our office as a clerk where you will have opportunities for close observation."

"To watch you, partner, Gerber?"

"To watch Mr. Gerber. I place the case in your hands; watch Mr. Gerber."

Back to the office I went to report to the chief.

"I thought you would find sort of a queer bird from the way he phoned," said the chief. "But business is business; he's retained us for the job, and your job is to watch Gerber. However, don't be so slow as to merely follow his suggestion about going to work in the office. Beat the old man to it; look up Gerber—after hours. You'll get more there, probably, than you would in the office."

Under these instructions I went over to Hoboken at once with another man to get a "spot" on Gerber, who was unknown to me. "Getting a spot" on a man in detective parlance signifies this process: one detective enters an office or place of business and asks for the man that is wanted. Meeting him, he makes some excuse and gets away. At the door of the place he waits for the man to come out. Across the street is another detective. When the man who is to be shadowed comes out the first detective signals to the man across the street in some unobtrusive way, and drops out. In this case Cluffer, the man who went with me, entered the offices of the Brundage Novelty Company and asked for Mr. Gerber. Having met him Cluffer merely applied for a position—and was turned down. When Gerber came out at 5 in the afternoon Cluffer, standing near the office entrance, took a paper from his pocket and began to read it—the signal we had agreed upon. Then Cluffer went back to New York, and I, whom Gerber had never seen, took up the trail. In this way all chance for suspicion on the part of the subject is eliminated.

For the next three days we "took him up in the morning and put him to bed at night." That is, from the moment when he left his house in the morning to when he retired for the night, Gerber never was out of sight of a detective.

By day, in the office, I had him under my eye, having gone to work there as a clerk. Outside of the office another man from the agency watched him, no matter where he went. Gerber didn't have a chance to make a move that wasn't reported on.

But nothing developed in this time, and I went to the chief and reported my belief that old Brundage was half cracked and that his suspicion was nothing more or less than a hallucination, a brainstorm, to put in bluntly.

"Well, don't let that worry you," said the good natured chief. "Brundage is paying the bill. He's good for it, and there's nothing more important on hand for you just at present. And, say, Cornell, don't you feel yourself too much about that old fellow having a brainstorm. He's a pretty wise old bird. Any man who can invent the scores of little things that he's put on the market, and run a successful business at the same time, is no fool, let me tell you. The thing may develop into a freak case, but believe me, old Brundage has some real reason for incurring our bill."

The fifth day of the case a roughly dressed young man came in to see Gerber. Gerber took him into his private office and closed the door, so it was impossible for me to see or hear what went on between them. But the fact that such secrecy had been observed put me on my guard, and when the young fellow came out I managed to have something to do that brought me near to him. It seems ridiculous, possibly to the layman, to mention as the starting point in an exciting case a whiff of an odor, but such was the real starting point of the Brundage Novelty Company case from my standpoint.

I caught the odor of gasoline from this young man as he swept out of Gerber's private office.

Of course the thing meant nothing at the time. It suggested nothing. The only situation opened by it was this: Gerber had some dealings of a private nature with a young man who smelled of gasolene.

At the same time, it opened up another possible clue for us to work on, for in our previous investigation we had not found Gerber in any dealings with anybody who smelled of gasolene or who might have occasion to use that fluid. As our task was to investigate all angles of Gerber's career, with a view to finding something to substantiate old Brundage's indefinite suspicions, the young man with the gasolene odor promptly became an interesting factor.

Across the street was one of our men, waiting. When the gasolene man left the building I gave Dawson the signal to follow him. My man picked up the trail like a hound, and well satisfied that the mysterious young man would be followed to his destination, I turned back to my pretended occupation.

Mind, all this work was being done without any sane or definite reason for doing it. We didn't know whether Gerber was guilty of anything, or if he was guilty, of what it might be. We were working for Brundage, who had a suspicion, and so long as he paid the bill, and we had nothing more important to do, we would continue on the job.

I suggested to Mr. Brundage that he examine the books of the company for indications of anything wrong.

"I had thought of that long ago," said he. "But Mr. Gerber has all the books in his personal charge. He locks them up every evening. To secure them for an investigation it would be necessary to make a demand upon Mr. Gerber, and this naturally would arouse his suspicion. No. We will go on as we have begun. I am satisfied. If anything is wrong it will be shown, for Mr. Gerber is not permitted to remove the books from this office."

That evening I got Dawson's report on the young man who had been in to see Gerber.

"He's the engineer of a fifty foot gasolene launch, the Nadine, that is lying in the Hudson opposite Forty-second street," Dawson reported. "The boat's owner is said to be a Mr. Russel."

"Said to be?"

"Yes; because I hung around and wormed out a description of this 'Russel' from a lot of fellows hanging around the docks, and he comes pretty close to looking like Mr. Gerber, if these fellows were right."

Still, this meant nothing so far as any case was concerned. But when I made enquiries about the office to find out if Gerber went in for motor-boating, and found he had expressed himself as having an aversion to the water, the thing began to look as if there might be something in it. If the boat, The Nadine, belonged to Gerber, he was keeping it a secret; and if he had secrets they might be connected with Brundage's suspicions of something wrong in the firm.

Strange to say, as I continued to watch Gerber, I too, began to acquire a suspicious feeling toward him, just as the senior partner had done. There was no tangible reason why this should be so. His actions apparently were what they should be. But there was something wrong with the man. That is as well as I am able to explain it. He wasn't "right." I have felt this intuition—or "bunch," in detective parlance—several times in my career; and the experiences have convinced me that the detection of crime could be made an exact psychological science, that each and every guilty person carries about him certain signs—or possibly an aura—which distinguishes him from the normal being. For guilt of a crime of any sort, after all, is an abnormality.

Gerber, in his office, and in his life after business hours, apparently went along as an honest man in his position should. But the more I studied him the more I began to agree with Brundage that it was time he was investigated.

I put Dawson to work on the young engineer. Dawson rented a little motor boat, got permission to tie it up beside the fifty-footer in the young man's charge, and began to overhaul his engine, as if preparing for a cruise. This gave him an opportunity to borrow wrenches and oils from the larger boat, to buy drinks and cigars to pay for the favors, and so to strike up a close acquaintance with the man he was after.

Had that young man been strictly temperate it is doubtful if the Brundage Novelty Company case ever would have become a credit to the Burns Agency. Dawson plied him steadily with liquid refreshment in the saloons along the water front, and the young man began to talk about his employer.

"He's a queer crab," said the engineer. "He makes me keep this boat in running order day and night—makes me stay by it ready to repaint it at a minute's notice. Now what in the devil would a man want to have his boat repainted so suddenly for?"

"I couldn't guess," said Dawson.

"Then again," went on the intemperate engineer, "his name is Gerber and he makes me tell everybody that the boat is owned by a chap named Russel. Now, what would he be doing that for? I—"

He shut up suddenly then, realizing in drunken fashion that he had gone too far.

After Dawson had made this report he went off the case, being called in to the New York office. For the next week, or until September 25th, I worked on Gerber in every way I knew how, without finding a thing. On the 25th he failed to show up at the office. A telephone call to his house elicited the fact that he had left at about midnight and had not returned.

I had a hunch on the instant, and calling a taxi drove to the place where the Nadine had been docked. The slip was empty, the boat was gone. From men around the docks I found that the boat had disappeared in the night without being seen, that nobody had known it was going, and that nobody knew where it had gone.

I went back to the office and told Brundage all I knew.

"Hm!" said he, and together we went to the safe. Brundage tried to open it, he and Gerber having had the combination together. He failed. For half an hour he tried, and then he gave up and telephoned for an expert from the safe company.

When the safe finally was opened the books were placed at once in the hands of an expert accountant. He found the discrepancy within half an hour.

"It is one of the clumsiest cases of juggling I ever saw," he said. "As near as I can tell on this short examination, the cash is $15,000 short. Apparently it has been short for a long time, because I see that the juggling of figures has been going on for months."

"Hm," said Brundage. "For months, eh? I was slow. Mr. Cornell, your task is simplified now; you have only to find Mr Gerber."

Yes, that was all, but that was plenty. Here is how we laid down our theory of the situation: Gerber had gone away in the Nadine. He had probably had the boat repainted, renamed, and otherwise altered before leaving. He had left no sign of his route or destination. Our task was to comb the Hudson river up and down and pick out Gerber in his probably altered boat.

Dawson came over on the jump from the office.

"I sized the Nadine up carefully," said he. "I think I will know her even under a different name and different paint."

"Get the fastest boat for hire on the river," said Brundage. "Follow him and bring him back."

We got the Puritan, a semi-racer with a small cabin. Two hours after the discrepancy in Gerber's books had been found, Dawson and I were chug-chugging up the Jersey side of the Hudson 20 miles an hour, with our eyes on the lookout for a launch that might be the Nadine. At the same time we notified all police chiefs of the towns along the river to be on the lookout for such a boat and for Gerber and his engineer. Four days of this sort of work, coupled with the efforts of the various police departments, showed us that no boat of this description was on the Hudson. The Nadine had disappeared.

I went back to the slip in Hoboken and began to work among the hangers-on along the docks. The Nadine had been under their eyes constantly, and finally one of them let drop the remark that put me on the scent.

"Wherever she went, she didn't go far," said this man. "They didn't have gasolene in her enough to run five miles, and there was no chance to get any when they slipped out at night."

If this was true the Nadine must have put in at some nearby dock to purchase gasolene if she intended to make a long trip. So far as we could find, she had not done this. There was a chance that the boat still was in the vicinity.

Working on this chance we began to search the nearby boatyards. On the second day we found her. She was up high and dry, having her keel repaired, under the name of the Gull.

But for the waterman who had observed the depletion of her fuel supply the boat might have lain there till it rotted before we noticed it, for the work of disguising her had been well done, and a boat on the blocks in dry-dock is of different appearance than a boat in the water.

I was forced to smile in admiration of Gerber when I found the Nadine. He had fooled us, and fooled us artistically. We had thought it a certain thing that he had flown away up or down the river. He had worked artistically to this end. But he had done nothing of the sort. All he had done—as I discovered when I located the engineer—was to telephone the latter to take the Nadine out at night and lay her up for repairs in the boatyard. Then he, Gerber, had flitted otherwhere, leaving us to chase away on his false, watery tracks. It was well done. It was better done than most crooked pieces of work. But like all crooks he had not stopped to consider the absolute certainty of being caught when there is plenty of money willing to be spent to effect a capture.

"Get him," directed Brundage.

CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE

"When he turned away from the window I was standing before him."

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A CLEVER ILLUSTRATION

WITH CONCLUSIVE PROOF.

There is an old formula in philosophy which says that no two things can occupy the same place at the same time. As a simple illustration, drive a nail into a board and you will find with every stroke of the hammer, the nail will force aside the particles of wood into which it is being driven, finally making a place for itself, and proving that the nail and the wood do not occupy the same place at the same time.

DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER and Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cannot occupy the same place at the same time. If you are troubled with frequent pains in the back; if your urine stains linen; if you urinate frequently during the night, and a burning pain accompanies its passage, your kidneys and bladder are in bad shape and should be treated at once.

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Week Days only.		Week Days only.	
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4.05 p. m.	11.00 p. m.	10.02 a. m.	3.55 p. m.
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Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect March 2, 1913.

Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 6.50, 8.15, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.13, 3.05, 5.03, 7.18, 9.13 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport 7.00, 8.14, 11.02 a. m., 3.05, 5.03, 9.13 p. m.

Middletown and Portsmouth—6.50, 8.10, 11.00 a. m., 12.18, 1.10, 3.05, 4.18, 5.03, 7.18, 9.13 p. m.

Tiverton—6.50, *8.15, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 12.18, 1.10, 3.05, 4.18, 5.03, 7.18, 9.13 p. m.

Riddleboro—6.50, 8.15, a. m., 12.18, 3.05, 4.18 p. m.

Hyannis—6.50, a. m., 12.18, 3.05, 4.18 p. m.

Provincetown—6.50 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

Plymouth—11.00 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

New Bedford—6.50, 8.15, 9.10, a. m., 12.18, 1.10 3.05, 4.18, 5.03, 9.18 p. m.

Providence (via Fall River)—6.50, 8.15, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 12.18, 1.10, 3.05, 4.18, 5.03, 7.18, 9.13, p. m.

C. H. WOODWARD, Gen'l Sup't. A. B. SMITH, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

Bay State Street Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

In effect September 9, 1912.

Subject to change without notice.

C. L. BISBEE, Superintendent, Vernon Avenue, Newport.

Telephone, Newport 168.

CARS LEAVE NEWPORT CITY HALL for Fall River, City Hall (1 hr. 20 min.), via Middletown (20 min.), Portsmouth (40 min.) Island Park (52 min.), Stone Bridge (55 min.), Tiverton (60 min.), *6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 10.50, 11.30, a. m., 12.10, 12.50, 1.30, 2.10, 2.50, 3.30, 4.10, 4.50, 5.30, 6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.15 p. m. Return, lv. Fall River City Hall, *5.15, *5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.10, 11.50 a. m., 12.30, 1.10, 1.50, 2.30, 3.10, 3.50, 4.30, 5.10, 5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.20 p. m. Return, lv. Stone Bridge, *5.45, 6.20, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 9.05, 9.45, 10.25, 11.05, 11.45 a. m., 12.25, 1.05, 1.45, 2.25, 3.05, 3.45, 4.25, 5.05, 5.45, 6.25, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 9.05, 9.45, 10.25, 11.05, 11.55 p. m.

CARS LEAVE FRANKLIN STREET FOR Beach (12 min.), *6.40, *6.55, *7.10, 7.25, every 15 min. to 10.40 a. m. (Change at Franklin St.) Return, lv. Beach, *6.52, *7.07, *7.22, 7.37, every 15 min. to 10.52 p. m. (Change at Franklin St.)

Mile Corner (10 min.), *6.35, *6.50, 7.05, every 15 min. to 11.35 p. m.

Morton Park (12 min.), *6.10, *6.25, 6.40, every 15 min. to 11.10. Return, lv. Morton Park, *6.22, *6.37, 6.52, every 15 min. to 11.22 p. m.

CARS LEAVE MILE CORNER FOR Beach (22 min.) *6.30, *6.45, *7.00, 7.15, every 15 min. to 10.30 p. m. (Change at Franklin St.) Return, lv. Beach, *6.52, *7.07, *7.22, 7.37, every 15 min. to 10.52.* (Change at Franklin Street).

Morton Park (22 min.), *6.00, *6.15, 6.30, every 15 min. to 11.00 p. m. Return, lv. Morton Park, *6.22, *6.37, 6.52, every 15 min. to 11.22 p. m.

* Note—*Does not run on Sunday.

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THE CASE BOOK OF A PRIVATE DETECTIVE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

don't care how high the bills run; get that man."

After that it was only a question of time.

How is the net woven with such certainty around the hiding criminal? In Gerber's case, ten days after his defalcation was discovered, 10,000 circulars, containing his description and history and two cuts of him, were in the hands of as many trained men in all parts of the country. A thousand men, in all the large ports of the world, had these circulars three weeks later.

Gerber was not caught, however, until after three months had elapsed. Then one of his intimate friends—whom I was watching as the first person Gerber would be likely to communicate with—received a letter postmarked New Orleans, and addressed in a disguised hand. I had possession of the letter before the friend even saw it—through a secret arrangement with the postal authorities. I opened it—and it was from Gerber. Copying the letter, word by word, I sealed it again, and sent it along to its destination. But before he ever received the letter I was on my way to New Orleans. I went straight to the general delivery window at the post office and waited. Gerber had directed his mail to be sent there. I got him that night. He came in with his hat over his eyes, and asked for a letter. When he turned away from the window I was standing before him.

"Hello, Gerber," I said, "I came down to bring you back to Hoboken."

He stood dumb for ten seconds. Then he blurted: "How in——did you ever do it? Haven't been out of my room in daylight since I came here."

"Oh, well," I said, "you come back like a nice boy and I'll tell you all about it on the train."

Brundage didn't prosecute Gerber. He said, "Fifteen thousand dollars is a big sum to lose. But it would be harder for me had I lost faith in my sense of intuition."

The Captain of His Soul.

Nearly blind, partly paralyzed and wholly helpless, Gen. Homer Lea, recently in command of the victorious Chinese revolutionary army, is reported to be returning to the United States. His ailments are not of recent origin. As a young man Homer Lea was frail and undersized.

Those who saw this lad a few years ago drilling companies of Chinese with broomsticks for rifles only laughed at the grotesque sight. But he refused to recognize his limitations. The driving force within him urged him on and made up for all deficiencies. So through the force of an indomitable personality he conquered more of life than is usually given to even the brilliantly endowed man of fine physique.

Stone walls do not prison make, nor iron bars a cage. Neither does physical frailty bar a person from achievement. Milton did his greatest work after he had become blind. Beethoven was deaf when he wrote the famous Ninth Symphony. Spencer did his work in spite of chronic invalidism. Stevenson wrote under sentence of exile to the South seas. The deaf, dumb and blind Helen Keller has made her life count.

Henley was right. A man is the master of his fate and the captain of his soul—if he will only take command.

Going Up.

"Would you vote for a man who offered you money?"

"I should say not," replied the shifty member of the legislature. "The days for that kind of transaction are past. A man who wants to clinch my influence has got to have a good business and slip me an interest in it."

Accomplished.

Mrs. Taft, as all the world knows is an accomplished linguist. At a tea in Washington she said:

"They who know no languages whatever are not ashamed of their ignorance. But none are so sensitive when abroad as they who have taken six or seven lessons in French or German or Italian.

"A gentleman in the Place Vendome, in Paris, took pity on two ladies who were having a perfectly hopeless time with a cab driver, and after observing the trio's inability to comprehend one another the gentleman advanced and said politely:

"'Pardon me, ladies, but perhaps I can be of some use here. I speak French.'

"The two ladies frowned, and one of them answered haughtily:

"'So do we, sir!'

"'Oh, excuse me,' said the gentleman, and, with an amused smile, he turned to go.

"As he retreated the cabby shouted angrily after him from the box:

"'Me spik Angleesh!'"—Los Angeles Times.

Always With Us.

I sing my rune about the prune.
To praise it is not treason
This festive fruit tries hard to suit
And always is in season

The melon goes, and I suppose
That higher than a steeple
Would prices reach for pear and peach.
They are not for poor people.

I hanker not for apricot
Or plum, and for good reason
I have that boon, the festive prune,
Which always is in season.

—Kansas City Journal.

Good Retort.

Foozler on the Links (who has already lost two balls in the long grass as the result of some atrociously bad shots, is now vainly searching for No 3 and is not in the sweetest of tempers, to long suffering caddie)—Thought you'd come out to look after the ball?

Caddie (with some heat)—Aye! An' I thought you'd come out to play golf!—New York Journal.

Food For the Crocodiles.

A favorite mode of suicide among the African tribes who dwell near Lake Nyassa is to wade into the lake and calmly wait for a crocodile to attack them.

SIRES AND SONS.

Wilson S. Kinnear, the man who built the $10,000,000 tunnel through the Detroit river, the first of its kind in the world, began his career as an axman with a surveying crew on the Santa Fe railroad.

Richard Loreux, a member of the German consulate in St. Paul, Minn., has received the golden cross in token of his elevation to membership in the Knights of the Order of the Prussian Crown. The honor is conferred for long service in the consular service.

Langdon Warner, until recently a member of the Chinese and Japanese department of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, will leave this summer for China, where he will secure practical data for the establishment of a new school of archaeology in that country.

Seldom Willmore, an Englishman, enjoys the distinction of being the only European who has ventured to appear at the native bar in Egypt. He was educated in England, but has lived in Egypt for years and has served as councilor of the native court of appeals.

Gustave Eiffel, the French engineer who built the famous tower in Paris bearing his name, has just been honored by the Smithsonian institution, whose regents have voted him a Langley medal "for his researches relating to the resistance of the air in connection with aviation."

Train and Track.

Upward of 625,000 miles of railway are in use in the world.

Chicago street railways yearly collect over $10,000,000 in fares.

During the past year there were added to the railroads of this country less than 3,000 miles of new line, which is away below the average.

One of the great railroads running out of New York has inaugurated a series of test surprise signals because of the great number of accidents from which the road suffered. The tests will include improper train orders, displaced switches and a number of changes of signals.

Animal Oddities.

The hare runs sixty feet a second.

A bat cannot rise from a perfectly level surface.

A camel when in want of water moans continually.

A squirrel comes down a tree head first and a cat tail first.

Young condors cannot fly within twelve months of being hatched.

Pheasants and domestic poultry rarely pass beyond the age of fifteen years.

A curious butterfly exists in India. The male has the left wing yellow and the right one red. The female has these colors reversed.

German Gleanings.

There are in Germany more than 10,000,000 milk cows.

Germany's foreign trade last year exceeded $4,639,000,000.

State relief is sometimes given in Germany to sailing vessels for loss of fishing gear when necessity is proved.

Emperor William is said to be planning to retire most of the veteran German army staff officers, intending to replace them with younger men. The veterans will be pensioned.

Matters Mexican.

A man is always "president ad interim" or "pro tem." in Mexico.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

At least Mexico is an ideal republic to the extent that any man in it may aspire to be president.—Cleveland Leader.

Porfirio Diaz will come back from Europe if his country needs him. If his family needs him he had better stay where he is.—Kansas City Journal.

Aerial Flights.

There are 5,800 licensed air men in the United States.

In addition to its aeroplane fleet the French army will be equipped with a squadron of swift dirigible balloons that will carry machine guns.

Added strength and safety are claimed for a new English material for aeroplane wings made of fine mesh steel gauze coated with a preparation to make it impervious to air and water.

Science Siftings.

That the moon is without atmosphere is proved in several different ways.

The invention of a flame derived from electric energy that will not give off heat is claimed by a French scientist, who is keeping the details secret.

Garments made of silk heavily impregnated with lead have been invented in France to protect X ray operators from the dangers attending the manipulation of the rays.

Cost of Living.

"What goes up must come down" evidently does not apply to the high cost of living.—Life.

"Up goes all meat except beef alone." But who cares about so rare a luxury as beef?—New York Tribune.

Now the warm winter is made the excuse for boosting the price of honey. Bees kept active by sunny days were unusually hungry and have eaten up stored honey, so diminishing the supply. Can you beat it?—New York World.

One Way to Collect Taxes.

Tardy taxpayers are induced to pay by an ingenious system in Cotta, Saxony. In all the restaurants and hotels of the city lists are displayed bearing the names of the delinquents. If the proprietors of these hostelries supply meat or drink to the persons who neglect to pay their taxes their licenses are revoked.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Carrie Chapman Catt says that New York will grant equal suffrage in 1915.

Miss Sallie Holtzinger of St. Louis has won a prize of $20 and a New Testament by attending Sunday school every Sunday for twenty years.

Although she can use only one hand, Miss Evelyn Webb, an Englishwoman, has been awarded the special silver medal of the London Academy of Music for piano playing.

Mme. Le Forest, the oldest woman in the employ of the French postoffice department, has been superannuated after forty-nine years' service. She was retired against her will.

Miss Grace G. Van Elselingen, the second woman in Holland to be appointed a police officer, studied law at the universities of Groningen and Leyden. She is now a third class inspector in the public morals police department.

Sporting Notes.

Michigan university's compulsory gymnasium squad numbers 858, a record for this kind of college athletic work.

The American regatta is scheduled to be held over the Henley mile and 550 yard course on the Schuylkill river, Philadelphia, on Saturday, May 31.

The New Zealand Amateur Athletic council wants the Canadian Amateur Athletic union to meet the Australian athletes in a track and field competition in the Dominion next December.

The Revere bicycle track at Boston, after twelve years of service, is being torn down and in its place will be erected a modern eight lap board track capable, it is said, of a mile a minute speed for motorcycles.

Fashion Frills.

The fair sex are at last going to wriggle out of a tight place if it is true that Paris is abolishing the hobble skirt.—New York Sun.

"Futurist fashions" for women are announced. Whether they will mark a turn toward conservatism from the prevailing post-impressionistic style remains to be seen.—New York World.

Only the general spirit of the latest Parisian fashions in painting, not any personal style, is transplanted into the new futurist gowns. The futurist designer does not design a dress; she simply thinks of a dress and then expresses in silks and lucks and hems the emotion which has seized her. That is all.—New York Tribune.

Current Comment.

Denial, conviction, confession, seem to be the three principal phases of police activity in New York these days.—New York Tribune.

The death of another military aviator, a German, adds new emphasis to the risks of this branch of army service. If these are the fatalities of peace what will they be in war?—New York World.

One notable feature of the new cabinet is the contemporariness of the members. The oldest, Secretary of Commerce Redfield, is fifty-four, and the youngest, Secretary of Agriculture Houston, is forty-seven.—Indianapolis News.

Tales of Cities.

Chicago has gathered $61,000,000 from 1,924,000 persons who have in the last seven years attended conventions in that city.

New York city has as much life insurance in force as Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis and Baltimore all taken together.

Berlin, Hamburg, Munich and Leipzig are the four biggest cities of Germany. Dresden, though fifth in population, has an area of 17,297 acres, while the acreage of Berlin is only 15,695.

The Cookbook.

Fried bananas laid on a bed of rice make a good luncheon dish.

Before frying liver dip each piece in milk, and then it fries a rich brown and is not hard.

When baking potatoes rub dry and grease. This causes the outer skin to peel off very thin, thus saving the most nourishing part.

For a savory omelet add to an ordinary four egg omelet while cooking a tablespoonful of capers and a quarter of a teaspoonful of chopped parsley.

Swat the Fly.

Now the fly is confronted with an international swatting campaign. Truly it is almost as friendless as the man who forgets to register before an election.—Chicago News.

Owing to the mild winter the housefly hasn't been frozen to death in the conventional way, and a large crop of summer pests is predicted. You can't keep a pessimist down!—New York Sun.

The New Art.

A cubist foolish virgin ought to have no difficulty whatever in looking foolish.—New York Tribune.

Some of those cubist pictures look like a desperate stagger at taking a snapshot of a nightmare. — Chicago Tribune.

The Society of Futurist Artists, according to its Berlin organ, Der Storm, is furious because mere dressmakers are using its name in connection with gowns. It wants its name for its own "art" alone.—Exchange.

A Fair Exchange.

"People say you've been sheriff too long, Jim."

"I expect I have. They also say you oughter step down and let somebody else be postmaster."

"I admit I've been postmaster long enough."

"Well, after this term s'pose we exchange places."—Pittsburgh Post.

ENVIRONMENT.

Every man's nature is a sufficient advertisement to him of the character of his fellows. My right and my wrong are their right and their wrong. While I do what is fit for me and abstain from what is unfit, my neighbor and I shall often agree in our means and work together for a time to one end. But whenever I find my dominion over myself not sufficient over me and undertake the direction of him also I overstep the truth and come into false relations to him.—Emerson.

AT THE DOOR.

I thought myself indeed secure,
So fast the door, so firm the lock;
But, lo, he toddling comes to lure
My parent ear with rumorous knock.

My heart were stone could I withstand
The sweetness of my baby's plea,
That rumorous, baby knocking and,
"Please let me in; it's only me."

I threw aside the unfinished book,
Regardless of its tempting charms,
And, opening wide the door, I took
My laughing darling in my arms

Who knows but in eternity
I, like the truant child, shall wait,
The glories of a life to be,
Beyond the Heavenly Father's gate?

And will that Heavenly Father heed
The truant's supplicating cry
As at the outer door I plead,
"'Tis I, O Father, only I?"

—Eugene Field.

FARMERS AS BUSINESS MEN.

If the farmers of America were as careful as other business men in keeping exact records of their business transactions, their income and liabilities, there would be far less business for the money lenders, far fewer farms mortgaged to the last fence line and more automobiles in the country than in the cities. It is doubtless true that the farmer is becoming a factor to be reckoned with in the business world; that the average farmer knows vastly more about scientific farming than his father did. He understands more thoroughly the value of proper cultivation, of fertilization, of rotation of crops and of diversified farming, but it cannot be said that he owes his success to improved business methods. He has been successful rather in spite of his ignorance in this respect and because of the lavish generosity of Mother Nature. A farm may be forced to yield to its maximum capacity; labor may be managed properly, and waste reduced to a minimum, and yet the net result may be a loss at the end of the year. As a general economic proposition it might be said that large crops often result in serious loss to society as a whole. If the net value to the consumer is less than the labor and capital expended on the crop society is the loser by the difference; hence the importance of a thorough understanding by the farmer as well as by the merchant and manufacturer of the laws and methods of exchange or commerce.—J. A. Bexell.

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP.

In every act observe the things which come first and those which follow it and so proceed to the act. If you do not, at first you will approach it with alacrity, without having thought of the things which will follow, but afterward, when certain ugly things have shown themselves, you will be ashamed. A man wishes to conquer at the Olympic games. I also wish indeed, for it is a fine thing. But observe both the things which come first and the things which follow and then begin to act. You must do everything according to rule, eat according to strict orders, abstain from delicacies, exercise yourself as you are bid at appointed times, in heat, in cold; you must not drink cold water nor wine as you choose. In a word, you must deliver yourself up to the exercise master as you do to the physician and then proceed to the contest. And sometimes you will strain the hand, put the ankle out of joint, swallow much dust, sometimes be flogged and after all this be defeated. When you have considered all this, if you still choose, go to the contest.—Epictetus.

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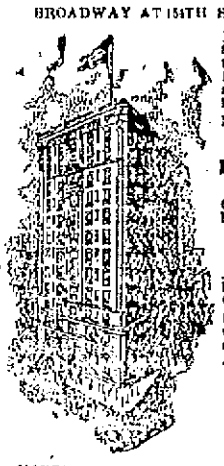

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Insleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

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Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels	$4.50
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Prepared, 18c. a bushel, $10 for 100 bushels.

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

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Saturday, April 12, 1913.

We publish on another page of the MERCURY an interesting article on Perry's old ship Niagara, which is being refitted at Erie for her cruise on the lakes this summer.

The committee appointed some years ago to revise the criminal code of laws for this state have made their report. It involves many changes in the existing system which require careful consideration.

The Manufacturers of New England do not look with much favor on Wilson's free trade bill. It is pretty evident that in many cases wages will have to come down or some of the manufacturers will have to go to the wall.

It is amusing to see a firm that has just come to this city and according to rumor has discharged most of the Newport people heretofore employed in the store and supplied their places with outsiders, now advertising with flaming headlines "Trade at home."

Great Britain has 55 battleships built, 11 building; the United States, 33 built, 4 building; France, 21 built, 7 building; Germany, 33 built, 7 building; Japan, 17 built, 1 building; Austria Hungary, 13 built, 3 building; Italy, 9 built, 5 building. This does not look much like the world's disarmament.

There is a strong movement on foot for the State to buy Mount Hope as a state reservation. The price is high. Still all things the State or Government want come high. Thirty five thousand dollars is the price asked. It would seem to be equal if not more important for the State to buy Butts Hill in Portsmouth with the remnants of the fortifications that were built by the American Army in the War of the Revolution.

The Wilson free trade bill introduced into the House of Representatives by Leader Underwood pleases all foreign nations, particularly England and Canada, as well as the big New York importers. They all see in it a chance for more trade and a chance to ship more goods to this country. The millions of laboring men in this country will see where the shoe pinches a year or two hence.

It is very said indeed that President Wilson should turn a cold shoulder on the charms of Newport and go way up into a lonely spot in New Hampshire for his vacation. He probably thought the New Hampshire place might be more secure from office seekers. Herein he is doubtless doomed to disappointment, for were he to locate on a desert island the office seekers would be there too. Like the mosquito in New Jersey he is omnipresent.

Senator Lodge of Massachusetts says of the Democratic free trade bill: "It is a very radical bill and hits Massachusetts industries particularly hard— all New England industries, in fact. Cotton and woolens are hit very hard and the leather industries fearfully. All the small industries are affected in a most marked degree, and it is to be remembered that New England is made up of small industries. The tariff just goes smash at them. The more you study this bill the worse it gets."

Hereafter all United States Senators will be elected by the direct vote of the people instead of by the Legislatures of the various states as has always been done since the formation of this government. This change is of doubtful merit. We believe the old way is the best for many reasons. One of the reasons is the fact that the advocates of this innovation in our method of election declare that it is simply the beginning of the movement to have the representation in the United States Senate based on population instead of by States. Such a change would eliminate the small states from any part in the National government. There is a constant centralization of power going on in this country and it will not be many years before a few of the big states will control the nation.

The Democrats are now in full control of the government for the first time in many years. The first thing they do is to introduce their long talked of free trade bill. This bill which reduces the duty on everything and takes it off entirely on many things, is the most radical free trade bill that has made its appearance in over one hundred years. What the effect will be on New England industries as well as New England farmers remains to be seen. To make up for the loss of revenue from tariff reduction which is estimated at one hundred million dollars, the income tax is established. All incomes over four thousand dollars are to pay taxes to the Government. Beginning with one per cent. it is increased to four as the amount of income increases. This will prove a very unpopular tax and will result in more or less perjury and covering up of incomes. It probably will not yield more than half what its sponsers expect it will. If we are now in for a long period of dull times, Roosevelt and his followers are responsible for it. The people did not vote for free trade but the free trade party won out thanks to the split in the Republican ranks caused by Roosevelt and now the country must suffer the consequences.

1913 the Anniversary Year.

Four hundred years ago this month, April 8, 1513, Ponce deLeon, the Spanish cavalier and adventurer, made his first visit to this continent and discovered what he was pleased to call Florida. Not only was he the discoverer of Florida, but the story of North America began there and then with his advent in the land of flowers. Columbus visited some of the outlying islands of the hemisphere, but he never saw the mainland. Florida was the name given not only to the present state of that name, but to the whole region northward as far as Spanish coasting vessels went. As used by Spain the name covered all the Atlantic coast, up to the present Canadian line. As the original discoverers and explorers of the greater part of the eastern coast of America, the Spaniards had a free hand in giving names to most of it.

Ponce de Leon was not the first white man who trod the shores of North America. The Cabots, sailing in an English vessel, touched on the Canadian Coast fifteen years earlier than the date of the discovery of Florida, and the Northmen were in New England and particularly Rhode Island several centuries earlier. Neither the Cabots nor the Northmen, however, left any permanent trace of their visit. Ponce de Leon's visit to Florida, however, made that region known to the world, and many Spanish adventurers and conquistadores, including Narvaez and De Soto landed there and explored it within the next few years. In the latter half of 1513 Balboa explored the Isthmus of Panama, across which the United States is building its canal, and in 1519 Cortez subjugated Mexico, and added it to the domain of Charles V. It may be said, therefore, that from the time of Ponce de Leon's call near the site of the present St. Augustine, something has been doing continuously in North America, and for the earlier part of the time the Spaniards were doing it.

For America these days of 1913 are rather prolific in great anniversaries. This year we are marking the half century of many important civil war battles — Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Vicksburg, Chattanooga and others. This year also see the hundredth anniversary of Perry's victory over the British on Lake Erie, one of the most decisive victories in history. Harrison's defeat of the British and their Indian allies under Tecumseh at the Thames, and other important operations of the war of 1812-15. A few months hence we will be observing the 400th anniversary of Balboa's glimpse of the South Sea from his "peak in Darien." All these are great landmarks in history. They tell our people that America and Americans have contributed some thrilling chapters to the world's story.

General Assembly.

The January Session, 1913, is drawing to a close, and it is possible that final adjournment may be reached by April 25th, which is only three days over the sixty allowed by law. A resolution to that effect has been introduced in the House by the Republican leader, but it may be amended before it is passed.

The House is now getting down to business, and the majority have called upon their strength to prevent further filibustering by the Democrats, similar to that that marked the passage of the appropriation bill. It is probable that business in the House will be conducted expeditiously hereafter.

In the Senate the special legislation committee seems to hold the center of the stage at the present time. In addition to the several Democratic measures that the minority are constantly trying to get out of the committee, there are several bills providing for radical liquor legislation on which action is wanted.

The Senate does not seem to be in any hurry about issuing the $500,000 harbor improvement bonds. This measure was on the calendar this week, but was referred to the committee on judiciary. The Southern end of the State will have no benefit from this appropriation if it is made, and since the Grand Trunk fiasco there are many legislators who look upon it with unfavorable eyes.

The Providence Journal calls the State Senate an unrepresentative body because many of its members come from the "rural districts." When did it discover that the "rural districts" are not as representative as the cities. The Journal's contempt for any one hailing from the country towns is monumental. To our mind an inhabitant of the "rural districts" is just as intelligent, just as patriotic, just as much entitled to representation as is the denizen of the city of Providence. We trust that it will be a long day before there is any change in the make up of the Senate of Rhode Island.

Reports from Washington say that the ways and means committee of Congress intends to shape the income tax so as to provide for upward of $100,000,000 a year, not only to make up for revenue lost by reducing or abolishing sugar duty, but also to supply a margin of government cash against any deficit which extravagant democratic appropriations promise to create.

The funeral of J. P. Morgan has been set for April 14 at St. George Church, New York. The body will be taken by special train to Cedar Hill Cemetery, Hartford.

The Grand Trunk people by this time appreciate the fact that the State of Rhode Island does not propose to build railroads for them, however much such a road may be desired by some people.

Railroads and the Liquor Law.

Chicago railroad managers are willing to lose $1,000,000 in freight revenue from liquor shipments as the result of the Webb (federal) law if it reduces the expensive confusion of conflicting state, county and municipal liquor laws and promotes the general cause of temperance which the railroads are aiding in practical ways, especially among their own employees.

The railroads are not blind to the value of the moral features of the temperance campaign as commercially conducted, and they expect that one result of a higher moral tone will be enough additional agricultural freight to offset many times the amount of the loss in liquor freight, to say nothing of additional travel. It is another case of ethics emerging from economics. Nearly all roads have hide-bound anti-drinking rules and these now extend in a majority of cases to the officers as well as the trainmen. Intoxicating liquor has been abolished in all dining cars between Chicago and St. Louis, in Iowa, Nebraska and on many of the eastern lines.

All of the big railroad companies operating out of Chicago into prohibition states are issuing orders that they will refuse shipments of intoxicating liquor destined for points in prohibition states. Into the states of Oklahoma and Georgia all shipments of liquor are absolutely refused. To Kansas the dealer must certify that the order is bona fide and the name of the consignee is on file in the liquor dealer's office and on the bill of lading. Also the shipper must take all risk and waive claim for damages in case the liquor is confiscated by the state authorities. This is in conformity with the Webb law allowing states to confiscate liquor on interstate shipments.

The biggest losses will be in beer from Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Louis while there will be large deficits in whiskey traffic from the Peoria and Louisville distilleries.

There were 14,000 registered Boston voters who did not vote at either primaries last September or at the state and national election in November or at the city election in January. There were 65,288 Boston voters who did not bother to register or vote at the city election, about 60 per cent. of total registration.

W. K. Vanderbilt, Frederick W. Vanderbilt and Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt have given $100,000 apiece for the building and furnishing of a new home for the railroad branch of the Young Men's Christian Association in New York.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Mr. and Mrs. A. Herbert Ward who have been spending the winter with their eldest daughter, Mrs. Lionel H. Peabody and family in Providence, returned to Middletown last week and have reopened their house on Honeyman Hill.

A quiet wedding took place at the Methodist parsonage Saturday evening, the pastor, Rev. Edward E. Wells returning from Conference to perform the ceremony. The bride was Miss Althea Richmond Carr, only daughter of Mr. Charles Carr of Portsmouth, and the groom, Mr. Stayley Hamilton Trask of Sydney, Nova Scotia.

The cellar for the new house for Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Francis Coggeshall, who were married last week in Newport, has been excavated and work will be pushed rapidly forward to complete the dwelling, which is to be opposite the car barn on the West Main Road.

The Rev. E. E. Wells who preached in Taunton on Sunday morning returned from Conference Sunday night owing to the illness of his four children who have all had the measles.

The Misses Winnifiebell and Ardella Peckham who are teaching in Newton, Mass., are spending their weeks' vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham on Honeyman Hill.

Although potatoes have been planted for two weeks it is not anticipated that they will suffer any injury from the cold.

Mrs. Reuben Wallace Peckham regent of the Colonel William Barton Chapter, D. A. R., left Friday, April 11, for the annual convention in Washington.

Mr. Justin Peckham, brother of Mrs. Joseph F. Alton, who is operating a steamer delivering fertilizer here from New Jersey, has been in town a few days visiting among relatives. Mr. Peckham is the youngest of the five children of the late Nathaniel Peckham and lives in Connecticut.

Dr. C. Edward Farnum gave a helpful address before Aquidneck Grange on Thursday evening upon "The Conservation of Health" at the Town Hall. Worthy State Master Joseph A. Peckham also gave a talk upon "Weeds of the Grange." Light refreshments were served.

The annual meeting of the Women's Auxilliary to the Board of Missions of the parishes of St. Mary's and Holy Cross Churches was held at Holy Cross Guild House Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. J. Alton Barker presiding. Reports of the year were very gratifying. A barrel, whose contents were valued at $60.70 and a box at $22.50 have been sent to missionary stations; the former to Point Hope, Alaska, where the rector, the Rev. F. W. Goodman, was stationed last year, and the latter among the Indians. The Lenten offering from the Sunday Schools, as announced by the rector, was $69.87. The election of officers resulted as follows: Mrs. J. Alton Barker, President; Mrs. Willard Chase, first vice President; Mrs. Phoebe E. F. Manchester, second vice president; Mrs. Clarence Thurston, secretary and treasurer; Mrs. Harold R. Chase, treasurer for the united offerings. Following the business session Mrs. Philip Wilbor read a prepared paper upon "A Bit of History of the Women's Auxilliary," and Mrs. Manchester gave an interesting report of the recent quarterly Conference.

"Look here," said Blithers, angrily, "you sold this car to me last week, guaranteeing that it was odorless, and now it smells like a benzine trust."

"That isn't the car you smell," said the agent. "It's the gasoline."—Harper's Weekly.

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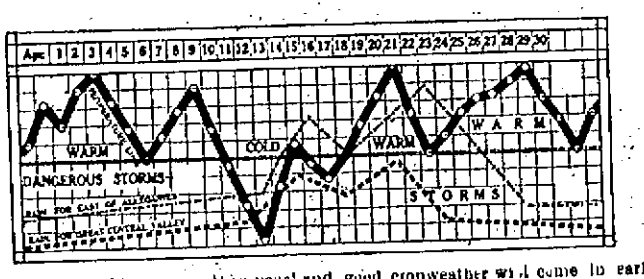
WEATHER BULLETIN.



April will be warmer than usual and good cropweather will come in early. Less than usual rain. Most rain in northeastern states, west in Kansas and in Canada. Dangerous storms April 1 to 9. Most rain 14 to 25. It will be a good cropweather month. Late frosts are not probable. Plant and sow early-maturing crops very early in the sections where we predict dry for April.

In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rainfall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecasts. Where it goes above treble line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below treble line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecasts. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse. Dates are for Meridian 90. Count one or two days earlier for west of line and as much for east of it. Storms and temperatures move from west to east.

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Washington, D. C., Apr. 10, 1913.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent April 13 to 17, warm wave 12 to 18, cool wave 16 to 19. This will follow a cool wave that, for the time of the season, will be a severe cold wave in northern sections, bringing the most damaging frosts of the month. The storm forces will be much less intense than for a month past but they will still be above the normal. Temperatures will have reached the low point of April in the cool wave predicted to cross continent April 9 to 13 and much warmer weather may be expected till about May 5.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about April 18, cross Pacific slope by close of 19, great central valleys 20 to 22, eastern sections 23. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about April 18, great central valleys 20, eastern sections 22. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about April 21, great central valleys 23, eastern sections 25.

The most interesting feature of this weather wave will be the rising temperatures, clearing weather and the inauguration of splendid crop weather in the spring wheat sections. Magnificent weather for farm operations is expected from April 15 to May 5. Spring wheat should not be sown earlier than the average time of putting in that crop. Frosts in the fall will not come sooner than usual.

The storm forces of this disturbance will increase about and after it passes meridian 90 and in eastern sections the storm forces will be considerably greater than normal but not strong enough to call them dangerous. However none should forget that the whole year o 1913 has been estimated as a dangerous storm period. We desire to be conservative on this question and would regret unnecessary alarm, but in order that our readers may use caution we can not afford to be cowardly in face of the severe criticisms that may come from orthodox scientists who are ignorant as to the causes of great storms.

Our danger signals were out for March 31. That day a tornado tore through parts of New York state, a gale spread over the Atlantic states, the storm wave predicted in bulletin of March 22 was exactly on time and a severe earthquake was recorded at Washington, but not located.

As heretofore announced the location of rainfall changed first half of April, and the effect of the change will soon be manifest in the greatly improved condition of the soil for farming purposes. But you will want to know when and where the droughts and good rains will prevail during the crop season, therefore read these bulletins.

Crop seasons of tornado years always bring local floods and local droughts. This statement has often been made for 1913 and in bulletin of March 22, in forecasts of disturbance to cross continent March 23 to 27, was repeated thus: —"Precipitation will average below normal but heavy rains will fall over a few small sections."

Similar floods are expected later in the year and these bulletins will give their dates and approximate their locations as near as we can. We are working on the location of floods and great storms and have reasons for hoping that we will be successful. Next bulletin will give general forecasts for May and our monthly May charts will be published soon after the 15th.

But 10,000,000 cubic yards of excavation remains for completion of Culebra Cut. This will be done by October, Col. Goethals, answering steamship company inquiry, said first ship would use canal in May, 1914.

An old lady, lauding up some scenery, said to a well-known painter "The whole trip along river was like a series of your superb etchings."

"Yes," replied the artist. "Nature creeping up."—London Telegraph.

Weekly Almanac.

APRIL 1913	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High Morn	High Eve	Water Morn	Water Eve
					STANDARD TIME			
12 Sat	5 09	6 23	0 08	11 50				
13 Sun	5 08	6 24	1 05	0 15	1 00			
14 Mon	5 06	6 25	1 62	1 22	2 10			
15 Tues	5 05	6 26	2 80	2 30	3 11			
16 Wed	5 03	6 27	3 02	3 35	4 03			
17 Thur	5 10	6 28	3 27	4 30	4 53			
18 Frid	5 11	6 30	5 51	5 22	5 40			

New Moon, 6th day, 6h, 43., evening
First Quarter, 14th day, 0h, 39m., morning
Full Moon, 20nd day 4h 51m., evening
Last Quarter, 28th day 1h 09m., morning

Marriages.

April 5th at St. Joseph's rectory by Rev. Father Higney, Margherita T. Delaney of this city and George H. Blythe of Winsted, Conn.

In this city, 5th inst., by Rev. N. J. Sprout, Jesse G. Pitman to Josie May Peckham, both of this city.

In St. Mary's rectory, April 10, by Rev. William S. Meenan, Katherine T. O'Brien, of Newport and Herbert O. Schlect of New York.

Deaths.

In this city, 6th inst., Emily C., wife of Alexander Hugg, aged 39 years.

In this city, 8th inst., Harry L. Burbidge, in his 52d year.

In this city, 8th inst., Susan A., wife of Robert S. Franklin.

In this city, 6th inst., John Franey in his 67th year.

In this city, 7th inst., Catherine C., wife of George H. James.

In this city, 7th inst., at his residence, 41 John street, George Parrott, aged 40 years.

Suddenly, in this city, the 10th, at his residence, 32 Thomas street, Patrick Sullivan, aged 40 years.

In Allenton, 7th inst., Allen Greene, in his 87th year.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS.

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements, Houses furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

32 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R.I

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 188 He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

BOSTON HEAVES SIGH OF RELIEF

What Promised to Be Most Bitter Labor War Is Averted

'PHONE OPERATORS' VICTORY

Nearly All They Contended For Is Conceded, but Company Fails to Recognize Union—"Split Trick" to Be Thing of the Past—Hundreds of Strikebreakers Going Home

Boston, April 11.—Boston heaved a big sigh of relief yesterday and for the first time this week took off its telephone receiver with any real assurance that it was going to hear central's cheerful "Number?"

It was a day of general rejoicing over the closest shave from a bitter labor war this city has ever seen; and the most jubilant of all were the 2200 girls who had fought and practically won their battle with one of the mightiest business powers in the United States.

Today it is expected will ring down the curtain in the tremendous near-strike drama, which only the desperate efforts of the mayor and the public-spirited committee of the Chamber of Commerce, and the willingness to sacrifice something for the sake of the public, which lay behind the motives of both the telephone company and its employes' committee prevented from becoming a serious industrial tragedy.

The operators will vote on the acceptance of the company's terms as agreed to by their committee at the remarkable all-night conference. They will, it is reported, vote to accept their substantial victory and ignore certain apparent formal defeats, according to hundreds of members of the union who were canvassed yesterday.

Certain of the girls have objected to the manner in which the concessions were made to them. They claim the failure to recognize the union has left open a loophole for future trouble and that the company has not given them all that they hoped.

But these expressions of doubt on the part of union members were few and far between. That there will be an overwhelming vote in favor of accepting the terms so hardly won by their committee is as certain as anything can be that has not already happened.

The strikebreaking girls who, to the number of 1700, were brought here by one of the most perfectly arranged plans for making a strike hopeless that ever been perfected in this country, will be sent home today.

The vote which will bury the hatchet between the telephone company and its employes indefinitely will be taken by the girls at three meetings today.

In addition to the regularly announced terms of peace it will be explained that the obnoxious "split trick" is to be for most of the girls a thing of the past. The compromise on this point, which was fought for hours at the conference, was that no operator of over eighteen months' service with the company will be compelled to work a "split trick" against her wishes.

SLEUTHS HELD UP

Robbed of $1000 by Bandits Whom They Intend to Capture

Ogden, Utah, April 10.—A posse is scouring the hills for two men who obtained $1000 and escaped after a running fight with two detectives.

The bandits had demanded that Mrs. Thomas D. Dee and Mrs. H. E. Bristol leave the money on Canyon road. The detectives disguised themselves as women and drove to the spot with the money in a bag.

Instead of arresting the men they were compelled to turn over the money at the point of sawed-off shotguns. Then they opened fire, but the robbers escaped.

Five Die in $200,000 Fire

Clifton, Ariz., April 9.—Five persons were killed and a total property loss of $200,000 was caused by a fire here. The fire started in a small dwelling and destroyed twenty-five structures. There was no water available.

Lawrence Strike Settled

Lawrence, Mass., April 9.—The master painters granted the demands of more than 100 journeymen painters who struck for an advance in their wages from $16.80 to $18 a week.

Mormons to Meet in Vermont

Sharon, Vt., April 9.—Mormons have made arrangements to hold many mid-summer meetings at the birthplace of Joseph Smith in this town.

TROOPS FIRE ON MOB

Riotous Scenes Attend the Strike of Carmen in Buffalo

Buffalo, April 10.—Troops with fixed bayonets held no terror for the striking carmen of the International Railway company and their sympathizers and the riotous scenes which marked the opening days of the strike were not only as numerous but were of a more serious nature.

All efforts to resume traffic were blocked and all cars were withdrawn from service at nightfall, after an intermittent operation of less than five hours. Once during the afternoon the troops used their rifles. A woman and man were wounded and a boy received a thrust from a bayonet. The woman will probably die.

Efforts on the part of Mayor Fullmann to bring about a settlement of the difficulty by arbitration met with little encouragement from the company's side.

ANOTHER MAINE SHERIFF OUSTED

Case of Moulton of Cumberland County Disposed Of

Augusta, Me., April 10.—The legislature voted to send an address to the governor asking for the removal of Sheriff Lewis W. Moulton of Cumberland county for neglect or refusal to enforce the prohibitory liquor law.

The vote in the senate was 17 to 1 in favor of removal and in the house it was 80 to 61. The vote was taken after the closing for the defense by William R. Pattangall and that for the state by Attorney General Wilson.

Augusta, Me., April 6.—John W. Hallow of Bath was ordered removed from office as high sheriff of Sagadahoc county at the conclusion of his impeachment trial in the legislature yesterday and last night. He was charged with failure to enforce the prohibition law.

BABCOCK IS SUFFRAGAN

New Bishop Is Elected on First Ballot by Episcopalians

Boston, April 11.—Rev. Samuel G. Babcock, archdeacon of the Episcopal diocese of Massachusetts, was elected suffragan bishop on the first ballot at the diocesan convention. The other candidate was Rev. Herman Page, D. D., of Chicago.

The office of suffragan bishop of this diocese carries a salary of $5000 a year, with $1000 expense allowance. The archdeacon's salary was $3500.

This election is an innovation for Massachusetts, which has never had a suffragan bishop. The incumbent of the new office relieves Bishop Lawrence of some of his episcopal duties, like visitation of the parishes, and so on.

NEW BUREAU CREATED

Harvard Professor Will Study Distribution of Farm Products

Washington, April 8.—Secretary Houston has created in the department of agriculture the "rural organization service" and has selected Dr. T. N. Carver, professor of economics at Harvard and a pioneer in the study of rural economic problems, as director of the work.

This will be an extension of the division of markets, for which congress provided last year, and which was to study the "marketing and distributing of farm products."

HOLDS NO WHIP OVER CONGRESS

But Wilson's Desires Will Doubtless Be Complied With

REVIVAL OF OLD PRECEDENT

Personal Appearance Before Congress Focuses Attention Upon Himself as Responsible Party Leader Who Will Insist Upon Promises Being Fulfilled—No Public Tariff Caucus

Washington, April 9.—President Wilson, in a short, direct speech, the delivery of which took him exactly ten minutes, told the congress of the United States that he had called it together in order to revise the tariff on a competitive basis, later to take up the currency and possibly other matters which grow out of the consideration of these.

The president delivered his message quietly but emphatically. When he concluded, he stepped down and, escorted by Oscar W. Underwood, walked out of the chamber to return to the White House. The event, the news of which has been the talk of the town and country for thirty-six hours, was over, and it left one wondering what, after all, there had been to be excited about.

President Wilson certainly did not give the impression of a man who intends to hold the whip over congress and lash it into obedience to his will. On every hand after the message was delivered, one heard such remarks as this: "No big stick for him," usually qualified, however, by the phrase, "I guess he'll make congress pay heed all the same."

In other words, congress and Washington in general realize that, in the most gentle and simple fashion in the world, Wilson has revived and re-established a precedent which may give him a big and powerful stick. By appearing personally before congress he centres attention upon himself as responsible party leader, as the individual on whose shoulders rests the necessity for seeing that the party promises are fulfilled.

At the outset it is apparent that Wilson has begun to use this power in a most pleasing and inoffensive way. He did not lecture to congress yesterday afternoon, he did not preach; he did not crack the whip over the heads of the reactionary congressmen; he did not make enemies. There was nothing in his manner which will make it difficult for men of all parties and every shade of tariff belief to cooperate with him as human beings with other human beings.

Whether they will do so is, of course, another question. The superficial result of Wilson's epoch-making personal appearance before the house is to give him and his party the tactical advantage, the upper place in the local popular opinion of the national capital.

The fight for Democratic tariff revision has already begun in congress. Conferences and party plans, which have held the stage for weeks past, gave way to the first open steps for the passage of the new tariff bill. President Wilson's message was followed by a caucus of Democratic house members, in which Democrats will attempt to settle their differences.

Criticism of many features of the law developed during the day. Criticism was voiced by western senators against the free wool provision and the sugar schedule, proposing free sugar in 1916.

The house Democrats settled none of the general tariff questions. The three-hour session was devoted to an unsuccessful fight to throw the doors open to the public, a proposal defeated by a vote of 167 to 84. Details of the new tariff bill will be taken up today.

RICH MISSIONARY DIES

Multi-Millionaire on Way to China When Fatally Stricken

Chicago, April 10.—William W. Borden, a 25-year-old multi-millionaire, who put aside the temptations of a life of luxury to become a missionary, died at Cairo, Egypt, of spinal meningitis, according to a cablegram received by relatives here.

Borden inherited his large fortune and then took a theological course at Princeton and last September entered the lists as a missionary at the Moody Bible institute in this city. He was on his way to China, when illness overtook him.

THAW ON WITNESS STAND

Testifies Before Grand Jury In Alleged Attempt at Bribery Case

New York, April 11.—Harry K. Thaw was before the grand jury investigating the alleged attempt at bribery to get him out of the Matteawan asylum for the criminal insane. Mrs. Thaw was on the witness stand for fifteen minutes.

Thaw and his mother returned to Matteawan last night. Attendants from Matteawan carried several boxes of documents belonging to Thaw, the nature of which was not divulged. It was said the grand jury would not require any further evidence from Thaw.

Because Thaw had been adjudged insane his testimony cannot be considered in the light of evidence from a witness in chief, but will have to be viewed as corroborative.

Durango Reported Taken

Mexico City, April 11.—It is feared here that Durango, capital of the state of the same name, has been taken by the rebels. Communication has practically been cut off for two weeks.

POWERFUL NAVY NEEDED

Possibility of America Going to War Said to Still Exist

Washington, April 11.—An efficient navy, large and powerful enough to maintain the nation's prestige, is the policy of the new administration as outlined to the navy league of the United States in its eighth annual convention by Franklin D. Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy.

"This is not a question of war or peace," he said. "I take it there are as many advocates of arbitration and international peace in the navy as in any other profession. But we are confronted with a condition——the fact that our nation has decided in the past to have a fleet, and that war is still a possibility.

"We want the country to feel that in the maintaining of a fighting force of the highest efficiency," he said, "we are, at the same time, educating thousands of young men to be better citizens and to be in a position to help themselves when they leave the service. We want to give them industrial education under ideal conditions. Most of all, we will help create a mercantile marine owned by us and run by us."

NEW BLOOD IN CUSTOMS

McAdoo Begins by Shaking Up the Staff at Philadelphia

Washington, April 10.—Reorganization of the personnel of the customs service by the Democratic administration was begun when Secretary McAdoo of the treasury department took steps to displace all the high customs officials at the port of Philadelphia in order that their places may be filled by persons in sympathy with the present administration.

In announcing the action the secretary said: "It is considered vital in the interest of the public that new blood shall be brought into the service."

Treasury officials contented themselves with that brief statement, which was the first indication that a sweeping reorganization of the customs service was about to begin.

TROOPS ON DUTY IN INDUSTRIAL CITIES

Belgians to Quit Work to Gain Universal Suffrage

Brussels, April 11.—Troops have occupied many of the great industrial centres of Belgium, such as Courtrai, Alost, Mechlin, La Louviere, Tournai and Renaix, in preparation for the general strike for manhood suffrage ordered for Monday, when 300,000 or 400,000 men will quit work.

In most of the cities large crowds gathered to watch the arrival of the troops, and cheered the soldiers as they marched past with their regimental bands playing.

The Socialist strike leaders in the various localities have offered to the authorities the services of special constables drawn from their own ranks to aid in preserving order. They affirm that any outbreak of violence will delay the cause of manhood suffrage for half a generation.

RENEWS HIS CHALLENGE

Lipton Says Americans Must Race or Surrender the Cup

London, April 9.—Sir Thomas Lipton has sent an unconditional challenge for a series of races for the America's cup, and, after ten years' undisturbed possession of the trophy, American yachtsmen must again prepare to defend it.

The formal challenge is worded precisely as was the former challenge with the exception of the clause stipulating the size of the boat, which has been omitted.

Lipton's challenge was cabled to the New York Yacht club through the Royal Ulster Yacht club.

After the challenge had been sent Lipton said: "They will now either have to race or give me the cup."

TRIED TO KIDNAP HEIRESS

Sinclair Gets Six Months in Jail and Fine of $300

Allentown, Pa., April 10.—Having pleaded guilty to a charge of attempting to kidnap Miss Anna E. Steckel, heiress to a million-dollar estate and a local society belle, Samuel Sinclair, Jr., was sentenced to a term of six months in jail and fined $300. Sinclair is a member of a wealthy Quaker family.

R. W. Starr, Jr., a dental student and nephew of Sinclair, who was arrested in connection with the latter's attempt to run away with Miss Steckel, was fined $25.

Wrenn Held on Death Charge

Keene, N. H., April 8.—John Wrenn, charged with the murder of J. S. Hamilton at Hinsdale, pleaded not guilty when arraigned in the superior criminal court here. He was held without bail. No date was set for the trial.

HOLD MUNICIPAL JOBS

Four Women Appointed to Important Offices In Kansas City, Kan.

Kansas City, April 9.—With the appointment of four women to city offices in Kansas City, Kan., five important positions in the government of that municipality are held by women.

Miss Laura A. Jost was appointed city treasurer; Mrs. Merle A. Cutler and Miss Esther Bower, deputy treasurers, and Miss Bulah Reitz, city clerk.

Dr. Jessie Newkirk was elected to the school board.

AMENDMENT OF CONSTITUTION

Seventeenth Formally Ratified by Thirty-Six States

SENATORS BY DIRECT VOTE

Final Action Taken by Connecticut, No Action by Congress Being Needed—Change Effected Only After Sixty Years of Discussion—New Law Put Through In Quick Time

Washington, April 9.—Direct election of United States senators became one of the provisions of the constitution yesterday by Connecticut's ratification of the amendment to that effect. Thirty-six states, the requisite three-fourths of all in the union, now have approved the change. It remains only for the governors of all states which have acted favorably to formally notify Secretary Bryan and for him to issue a proclamation announcing the change, no action by congress being necessary. The amendment to the constitution is the second within the last few months.

The new amendment to the constitution, for the popular election of United States senators, is the seventeenth to be adopted. It reads:

"The senate of the United States shall be composed of two senators from each state, elected by the people thereof, for six years; and each senator shall have one vote. The electors in each state shall have the qualifications requisite for electors of the most numerous branch of the state legislatures.

"When vacancies happen in the representation of any state in the senate, the executive authority of such state shall issue writs of election to fill such vacancies, provided that the legislature of any state may empower the executive thereof to make temporary appointments until the people fill the vacancies by election as the legislature may direct."

The amendment primarily transfers the power of electing senators from the state legislatures to the people at the polls.

For more than sixty years proposals have been made to change the constitution so as to provide for the direct election of senators. It was not, however, until June 24, 1911, that the senate was induced for the first time in its history to give its consent to the change. On that day it voted to submit to the states the proposed amendment. The resolution to submit had already passed the house in a somewhat different form. Before adjournment of the session, both houses agreed to the language to be employed, and the resolution was deposited with the secretary of state May 16, 1912, for distribution among the states.

The original theory in establishing the choice of senators was that they represented the states, whereas the members of the house represented the people of the districts. It was because of this theory of the state as a unit that all states, large and small, were given equal representation in the senate, Rhode Island having the same number as New York or Pennsylvania.

In the theory of the constitution framers this entity of the state was thus made more distinct under the federal system, and the state legislature was regarded as the suitable medium for expressing this state entity. Later it was contended that state entity would still be preserved if the people of the entire state, instead of the legislature, chose the senators, and this view has now been accepted as the basis of the new system.

ARMY AVIATOR KILLED

Another Badly Hurt When Hydroplane Falls In San Diego Bay

San Diego, Cal., April 9.—Lieutenant Rex Chandler, coast artillery corps, U. S. A., was instantly killed and Lieutenant Lewis H. Brereton, U. S. A., was badly hurt in the fall of a hydroplane in the bay. So far no explanation of the accident has been obtainable.

Brereton, with Chandler as his passenger, started from the army aviation school on North Island. Sometime afterward the watchers on shore were horrified to see the plane plunge almost straight down into the water from a height of 100 feet.

Found Dead With Head Split

Kennebunk, Me., April 10.—Daniel Day, 68, was found dead in the woods here with his head split and his right jaw fractured. Day had been cutting young maples, and it is thought his horse started suddenly and threw him against a tree.

Killed When He Left Armor Home

New York, April 11.—Amadio Buocomo, to whom was handed down the legacy of a Black Hand feud that had cost more than half a dozen lives, ventured out of his home without his coat of mail and without a bodyguard and was shot and killed.

Customs Department In Error

Paris, April 11.—The French customs department was ordered by court to pay $1000 to two men of Dunkirk, falsely accused of smuggling, because tobacco seized by the government actually was in Belgian waters.

Jury Sustains Pratt Will

Boston, April 9.—Charles H. Pratt's will, leaving $750,000 to found the Pratt school of naval architecture and marine engineering at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, was sustained by a jury sitting in the supreme court.

POPE AND CARDINALS

Pope Pius X. and New American Cardinals Who May Go to Rome

At top, Pope Pius X., whose critical illness aroused anxiety. At bottom, Cardinals McConnell and Farley, who will make first trip to college of cardinals at Rome when new pope is chosen.

POPE STILL VERY WEAK

Statement That He Suffers Only From Influenza Is Questioned

Rome, April 11.—The pope's condition appears to be much improved. His temperature is normal and seems to show that the acute crisis has passed, but his weakness continues.

The doctors, in addition to other stimulants, are now giving him champagne mixed with milk to overcome his depression. They are also administering opiates.

Dr. Marchiafava admits having signed daily bulletins which were not intended for publication. He makes no reference to the recent fainting spells of the pope or to the fact that he was summoned to the Vatican at 4 a. m. or to any other circumstances which are regarded as questioning his statement that the pope is suffering merely from influenza. His statement is so contradictory that it has in no wise allayed the alarm as to the pope's condition.

BLOCKADE OF COAST IS NOW COMPLETE

Montenegrins Are Entirely Isolated by the Powers

Antivari, Montenegro, April 11.—The formal blockade of the entire Montenegrin coast by the international fleet began yesterday. The fleet, made up of Austria-Hungarian, British, German, French and Italian warships, and approved by Russia, has blockaded Antivari since last week, and now no vessels of any sort will be allowed to leave or approach any part of the country's coast line.

Austro-Hungarian soldiers are holding up all trains bound for Montenegro on the frontier and the little kingdom now is practically isolated.

Manufacturers to Help Girls

New York, April 11.—In order that their efficiency might be increased sixteen girl workers will be given a public school education at the expense of four manufacturing concerns.

FACE FULL OF RED PIMPLES

And Blackheads. On Both Sides of Nose. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Blackheads Gone. Pimples Dried Up and Disappeared.

53 Kendall St., Boston, Mass.—"My face was full of blackheads and red pimples which itched. They were on both sides of my nose. My nose was all sore and a regular scab came on it because I was always trying to do something for it, as when I went out everyone would say, 'Look at your nose. Why don't you do something for it?' I used cold cream and then someone told me to use ——, but nothing did me any good until a lady told me to try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I used the Cuticura Ointment at night, and when I got up in the morning I washed my face with Cuticura Soap and hot water, as hot as I could bear it. It was only three days when you could see a great improvement in my face. My blackheads are all gone, and my face is fine. The pimples just seemed to dry up and have all disappeared.

"I had some kind of a rash come out on my arms and all I did was to apply Cuticura Ointment at night and in the morning and it disappeared in about a week." (Signed) Miss Mary E. Fortune, Dec. 20, 1911.

CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

Are not only most effective for pimples, blackheads and other disfiguring facial eruptions, but they afford the speediest and most economical treatment for itching, burning, bleeding, and crusted skin and scalp humors, of young and old. Sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Tender-faced men should use Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.

EXEMPT.

MONEY ON DEPOSIT IN OUR PARTICIPATION (SAVING) ACCOUNT IS NOT LIABLE TO TAXATION.

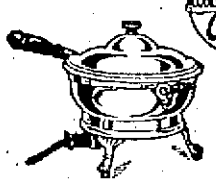
Deposits made on or before FEBRUARY 15 draw interest from February 1.

Dividends February and August.

Industrial Trust Company.

Office with Newport Trust Co.

CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the soup.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY

SHOES

FOR EVERY NEED, AT THE

T. Mumford Seabury COMPANY,

214 Thames Street.

IT'S IT.

Cheapest and Best
Will not taint Water
Acid and Alkali Proof
Waterproof and time-defying
Requires no coating for many years
Coated both sides, won't rot underneath
Can be used on steep or flat roofs
Can be applied over old roofs
Elastic and Pliable
Fire-Resisting.

WHAT IS IT?

CONGO

Never-Leak

Roofing.

WHO DOES IT?

BILL SHEPLEY,

7 Oak Street.

ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka Harness Oil

Mica Axle Grease

Sold by dealers everywhere

Standard Oil Co. of New York

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

First Traveler—Why is that pompous fellow strutting about so absurdly? Second Traveler—He found some ham in the railway sandwich—Toronto Worl

USE

Diamond Hill

BIRD

—AND—

Poultry Grit,

FREE FROM DUST.

White and Clean,

INSURES

Healthy Fowl.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

MANUFACTURED BY

Newport Compressed Brick Co.

Newport, R. I.

6-24tf

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician,

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co's are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Oculist's prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-27 9:30 a. m.—5:30 p. m.

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Agriculture, Engineering, Applied Science, Home Economics — B. S. Degree

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Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, Domestic Economy — Certificate

Free Tuition. Excellent Equipment. Board $3.75 per week; lodging, heat, light, 84 cents per week.

Standard entrance requirements for degree courses. Location beautiful, healthful and accessible.

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7-23.tf

The Scrap Book

A Sincere Joker.

The returning war correspondents in London and Paris had many Servian stories to tell illustrating, they said, the Servian official characteristics.

A high government official gave a dinner one night to which he invited many other high government officials and their wives. It was a notable function, and the ladies wore all their jewels. The wife of the host was especially radiant and had on a famous pearl necklace. This was much admired, and many of those present expressed the desire to see it at closer range, so the hostess graciously complied and placed the necklace on a richly chased silver platter or dish and ordered the dish passed round the table.

For some reason the electric lights went out momentarily, and when they came on again the necklace was gone.

The host rose and said: "I regret to observe this unfortunate incident, but, of course, consider it a joke, though in poor taste. However, in order that the joker may not be discovered for his clumsy joke and may restore the pearls, I shall turn off the lights again and when they come on I shall expect the necklace to be back on the silver platter."

He turned off the lights. The room was in darkness for half a minute. Then he turned them on again, and the silver dish was gone also!—Saturday Evening Post.

Men and the Winds.

I think oftimes that lives of men may be
Likened to wandering winds that come and go,
Not knowing whence they rise, whither they blow
O'er the vast globe, voiceful of grief or glee.
Some lives are buoyant zephyrs sporting free
In tropic sunshine; some, long winds of woe
That shun the day, wailing with murmurs low
Through haunted twilights, by the unresting sea.
Others are ruthless, stormful, drunk with might,
Born with deep passion or malign desire.
They rave mid thunder peals and clouds of fire.
Wild, reckless all, save that some power unknown
Guides each blind force till life be overblown,
Lost in vague hollows of the fathomless night.

—Paul Hamilton Hayne.

An Elastic Timepiece.

Dr. Henry van Dyke some years ago appeared before one of the copyright hearings being conducted by the congressional committee on patents in Washington. The list of speakers was a long one, and in an effort to conclude the session at a reasonably early hour the chairman was allotting time very sparingly. Thomas Nelson Page, who had been granted ten minutes, talked so entertainingly that half an hour elapsed before his hearers took note of the flight of time. It was then Dr. van Dyke's turn.

"How much time do you need, doctor?" inquired the chairman, consulting his timepiece a trifle anxiously.

"Ten minutes—by Mr. Page's watch," replied Dr. van Dyke, and amid the merriment which followed he was invited to talk at as great length as he desired.—Lippincott's.

You and Your Neighbor.

Add 50 per cent to your estimate of your neighbor for virtues that you can't see and deduct 50 per cent from yourself for faults that you don't realize and you'll have a pretty accurate result.—Lorrimer.

A Seasick Hero.

No man is a hero while seasick. Lafayette was sent by Washington and congress to France to ask further supplies of men and money for the American colonies. He sailed from Boston in the frigate Alliance, and a passage had to be cut for the ship through the ice. Off the Newfoundland banks the ship was assailed by a terrible tempest, which threatened destruction, and Lafayette was very seasick. His aid-de-camp, the Chevalier de Pontibaud, who relates the incident in his memoirs, heard him soliloquizing thus on the hopelessness of the situation and the emptiness of glory:

"Diable! I have done well certainly. At my time of life—barely twenty years of age—with my name, rank and fortune and after having married Mlle. de Noailles, to leave everything and serve as a breakfast for codfish!"

Brotherly Love Didn't Count.

Jesse Stovall, a former major leaguer, thinks that baseball and brotherly love will not mix. He quotes one of his own experiences as a proof of his contention:

"In 1904 I was pitching for the Detroit team, and my brother George was playing first base for the Cleveland club. The Naps had just got him from the team at Burlington, Ia., where he was manager. In the particular game to which I refer I was pitching, and in a critical part of the game, with two men on bases, I walked the dangerous Lajoie in order to take a chance with my own brother, George, who was the next batsman.

"'Come on, you big busher,' I yelled at him as he stepped to the plate. 'Just take three swings at the ball and sit on the bench, where you belong, and go back to Burlington tomorrow.' Well, I hate to tell you, but the first ball I pitched to him he hit for a home run, past the center fielder, and four men naturally scored. This swat won him a berth in the league and knocked me out of it. I put him in the big league, and he put me out of it."

Curious Old French Law.

By a curious old law dating back to 1779 all the grapes left on the vines after the harvest at Beziers, France, go to the poor. Should it be the desire of a police officer to enforce the law rigidly the owner of the vineyard could at once be haled into court should he make any attempt to pick the culls.

TOLD HIS WIFE A GOOD JOKE.

And Then Accused Her of Having No Sense of Humor.

Englishmen are often accused of being unable to grasp the point of the American pun, and sometimes they may think they see the point of a joke when perhaps they do not. An Englishman named Morley was walking along the sidewalk one day with an American friend when the latter inadvertently slipped and fell down.

"Ah, my dear boy, I hope you are not hurt! How did it happen?"

To which the friend replied:

"It happened notwithstanding."

They both laughed over the pun, and Morley said it was so good he was going to tell his wife about it. At dinner that evening he remarked that he had such a good joke on his friend Brown, and by way of preliminary, leading up to the point of his story, he proceeded to tell all about who Brown was, his associations and business connections, how he came to get acquainted with him, commercial relations he had had with him, etc. until he forgot about the story, but was reminded of it by the wife, who said impatiently:

"But what about the story?"

"Oh, yes!" laughing immoderately as the recollection of it struck him. "Why, you see, Brown and I were walking down the street together, and he slipped on a banana peeling and fell down, and when I asked him how it happened he said 'Nevertheless.'"

And he was sore at her all evening and declared she had no sense of humor because she said she didn't see anything funny to that.

Thought of His Past.

Willie Collier, the American actor, was in England and was invited to spend a week end in the country by a distinguished and elderly duchess who rather patronizes Americans.

After Collier had arrived and had been shown to the great hall his hostess came in.

"Oh, Mr. Collier," she gushed, "I am so glad, so very glad to have you as my guest! You see, I love Americans, and I know all about you. Oh, indeed, yes I do! I know all about you."

Collier looked around apprehensively. "If that's so," he asked, "how did I get in?"—Saturday Evening Post.

A Long Way Down.

Senator Dixon of Connecticut one day brought an elongated constituent of his, a man who was six feet ten

LOOKING DOWN ON HIM BY SIX INCHES.

inches tall, to call on President Lincoln, and for the first and perhaps the only time in his life the president was flabbergasted by the sight of a man looking down on him by six inches.

Finally Lincoln's face was overspread by that lovely smile of his and he said, "My friend, will you permit me to ask you a question?"

"Why certainly, Mr. President," the man answered.

"I want to know," said Mr. Lincoln, "if you can tell when your feet get cold."—New York Times.

She Said the Wrong Thing.

"I shall never forget the breakfast I gave to a pretty girl when I first knew her," the short man began. "It would make your mouth water to hear what it was—grapefruit to begin with, the most delicate of breakfast food with cream, a choice broiled chicken—it was a late breakfast—the finest of fruit, coffee. I can't remember the things I ordered for her at that breakfast, and what do you think she said when she finished? She said: 'You needn't have gone to so much trouble. I don't care for anything but a couple of eggs for my breakfast and a piece of toast.'"

"It was the wrong thing to say, I will admit," sighed his wife. "I was that girl, and I have been living ever since on a couple of eggs and a piece of toast for my breakfast."

Sidetracked.

At a time when the Irish situation seemed critical to the officials at Dublin, in 1881 or 1882, a certain Liberal peer was delegated to go to Hawarden and consult with Gladstone. Upon his return his friends received him with eagerness. "Well, what did he say? What policy did he recommend?" The peer blushed slightly, hesitated a moment and then mildly remarked, "Well, to tell the truth, the fellow was so wonderfully agreeable that we never got on to the subject of Ireland at all."

The Cynic.

A cynic declares that girls do as they please except when they don't please—then they say mother won't let them.

"Does Buffins talk much?" "Every time he appears on the scene I feel the need of a wind shield."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

DAZED THE CROWN PRINCE.

The New Servant Who Went From One Extreme to the Other.

In her book of reminiscences of the German royal family Mrs. Hugh Fraser tells the following story of the crown prince and a too obsequious menial:

His royal highness had just taken into his service a new manservant, but the overdone obsequiousness of the man jarred on his master. At last the crown prince became so irritated that the servant received an intimation to the effect that his highness would prefer to be treated with more simplicity.

The day after having given this warning the crown prince was seated at his table writing when he suddenly felt himself tapped on the shoulder. Thinking it was his wife, he turned quickly, smiling, only to behold the hitherto obsequious servant standing beside him and regarding him with a most friendly smile. Before the astonished heir to the German throne could find suitable words in which to re-

"IS HE DRUNK?"

buke the servant's presumption, the latter jerked his thumb in the direction of the door, and announced:

"Pappchen has come to see you."

Now, the crown prince was expecting a call from his father, the emperor, and as "pappchen" literally means "little papa" his astonishment increased.

"Pappchen!" he gasped as soon as he could articulate. Then, thinking that the servant surely must have been drinking to dare to speak of the emperor in such a familiar way, he muttered to himself, while his eyes were fixed on the man in amazed inquiry, "Is he drunk?"

The servant apparently thought the whispered remark was a confidential request for information as to the prospective visitor's condition, for after scratching his head in some perplexity he leaned closer to the crown prince and whispered softly: "Drunk? Well, I think not. I didn't notice anything."

Too Expansive.

Two members of a country club were discussing a fellow member. The latter did not have a reputation for outbursts of wild extravagance.

"I understand that 'Bucky' Brown has quit the game of golf."

"What! 'Bucky' Brown? He used to be so fond of the game. Why on earth did he stop playing?"

"He lost his golf ball."—Everybody's.

Polite Star Singers.

Prima donnas in the same city having the habits of polite society are particular about making formal visits to each other.

It happened in Detroit that Patti and Nicolini, her husband, and Albani and her spouse, Ernest Gye, were staying at the same hotel. Patti and Nicolini had gone out for a drive, and Albani, seeing them pass her window, called to her husband: "Ernest, they have gone out. We had better leave cards for them at once."

On returning Patti received the cards and later, when Albani and Gye had gone to rehearsal, said to Nicolini: "Ernest" (this name was Ernesti), "they have gone to the theater. This is a good time to return their visit."

Except—

From time immemorial there had been a law in Applegate, County Warwick, England, to the effect that the mayor had the best of everything in town, and, for instance, should one say he had the best coat in the place he must add, "except the mayor."

One day a stranger came to Applegate and had dinner there at the inn. After paying his bill he said to the landlord, "I've had the best dinner in the country."

The Landlord—Except the mayor.

The Stranger—Except nothing!

As a result the tourist was called before the magistrate and fined £10 for his breaking of the laws of the place. When the man had paid his fine he bowed to the judge and said, "I'm the biggest fool in town, except the mayor."

A Possible Site.

The local saying in Berlin is that every time the kaiser finds a vacant space in that city he builds a statue on it and every time the kaiserin finds a space she builds a church on it. When their majesties pass through the streets of Berlin the Germans stand rigidly at attention and remove their hats. One day the kaiserin was passing by, and among those who removed their hats was a very tall and very bald German.

"My friend," said another Berliner, "you had better put on your hat and cover that bare place or the kaiserin will build a church on it."

Fair Comparison.

"Do you mean to say that you compare yourself to Shakespeare?" "Why not?" inquired the manager of the Clothesline Burlesque company. "Shakespeare had pretty much my experience. The critics roasted him and the authorities were always threatening to close his show."—Washington Star.

WAR.

War is an economic crime in this practical age. In the more practical ages of the future the time is bound to come when there can be no war. A war lord or a war party will come to be regarded as a treasonable calamity.

We must realize a balance of territory in this world some time and must guarantee to the smaller countries the preservation of their boundaries.

In Europe the two great groups of powers are balancing at the present time. There are 5,000,000 armed men in the world and 500,000 in the navies who are a burden on the workers of the world, who produce nothing and consume much. If we are really civilized, if we are making progress in the humanities that must come to an end. I myself have no illusions about the speedy dissolution of those forces. The war debts of the world never can be paid and never will be paid. A great war would simply come to an end for lack of money. As bankers we do not want to finance wars. We want to finance something that is producing, not destroying.—William Morgan Shuster.

THE COUNTRY CHURCH.

The most useful citizen in any community is the man who lives on the land. He produces the fundamental necessity—food. He sends his boys and girls—too many of them—to the city to maintain its vigor with their country-bred vitality. He forms with his fellows the backbone of American economic and civil life. The Young Men's Christian association is doing great work today in some counties, but there is another force that must be enlisted by the farmers themselves in their efforts to get their share of the necessary benefits of civilization. This is the country church, now seriously lacking in vitality and the touch with the problem of country life that it ought to have and that it can be made to get.—Gifford Pinchot.

GIRLHOOD.

An exquisite incompleteness,
blossom foreshadowing fruit;
A sketch faint in its beauty,
with promise of future worth;
A plant with some leaves unfolded and the rest asleep at its root.
To deck with their future sweetness the fairest thing on the earth.
Womanhood, wifehood, motherhood, each a possible thing,
Dimly seen through the silence that lies between then and now.
Something of each and all has woven a magic ring,
Linking the three together in glory on girlhood's brow.

—Anonymous.

THE HONEST CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY.

We all know that wealth is an illusion. I don't mean by this that money—enough of it for comfort—is an illusion. But great wealth is. What is the joy of a tin box full of photo plate certificates showing a lot of figures? You can't take them with you when you die, and when you come to die you find you have been chasing a foolish illusion and lost true happiness on the way. On the other hand, we need the captains of industry. It is a good thing for the human race that they have this incentive—this illusion that they hug—for these great minds are all working for the cause of human progress, however roundabout it may seem to us now, and all the while they think they are working for something they want and couldn't get any fun out of if they had it. There isn't any cause for alarm in that direction if we only watch the crooks. Let a man make all he can honestly and he will do more for us than for himself. This must be done by education, through the schools and the newspapers. The newspapers are doing their share, but our schools are not. There is too much theory in our schools—too much old fashioned, impractical stuff. Academic, I believe they call it. Analyze it down and education is keeping a long way behind the times.—Thomas A. Edison.

THE WHITE ROSE.

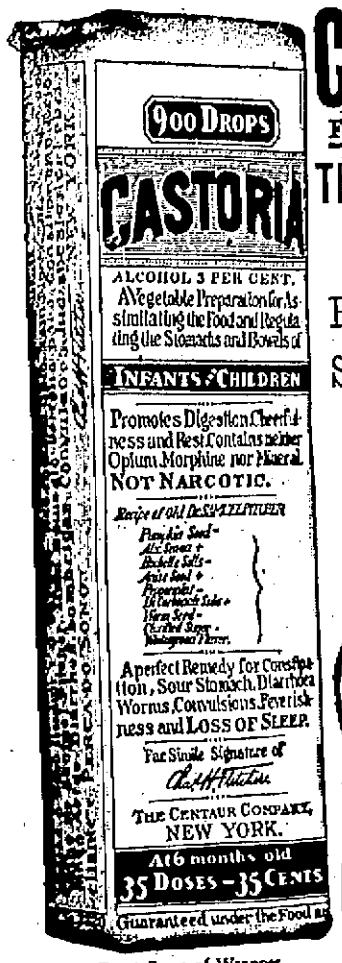
If this fair rose offend thy sight,
Placed in thy bosom fair,
'Twill blush to find itself less white
And turn Lancastrian there.

But if thy ruby lip it spy,
As kiss it thou mayest deign,
With envy pale, 'twill lose its dye
And Yorkish turn again.

—Congreve and Sommerville.

For a Careful Child.

In seeking instances of thrift superinduced by the exigencies of modern life, let the sociologist not overlook this advertisement: "For rent, to a careful child, by a family going to Egypt for six months, dolls' house completely furnished, four dolls included. Terms reasonable."



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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Fast Pace.

The grocer's boy runs through the gate
To bring to us our daily fare.
And even though he is not late
He seems to have no time to spare.
He is not slow, I'm bound to say;
He gallops blithely in, and then
The bundles down he'll quickly lay
And turn and gallop out again.

The horse starts up before the boy
Has touched the wagon. To my eye
It seems to be his greatest joy
To catch the wagon on the fly.
Then in a cloud of dust he goes
Away as if he ran a race.
I wonder if there's one who knows
What makes him choose so swift a pace.

If every work within our land
Should be geared up to match the speed
Of that small grocer's boy how grand
Would be our progress! For, indeed,
The human race would make a stir
And fill the optimists with joy.
But for myself I must demur.
I loathe that speeding grocer's boy!

—Chicago News.

Looked That Way.

Meg (five years old) was overjoyed over a recent addition to the family and rushed out of the house to tell the news to a passing neighbor.

"Oh, you don't know what we've got in our house today?"

"What is it?"

"It's a new baby brother," and she waited to see the effects of her words on the neighbor.

"You don't say so. Is he going to stay?"

"I guess so," very thoughtfully. "He's got his things off."—Weekly Telegraph.

That Car.

He owned a handsome touring car,
To ride in it was heaven.
He ran across a piece of glass—
Bill, $14.97.

He took his friends out for a ride,
'Twas good to be alive.
The carburetor sprang a leak—
Bill, $10.95.

He started on a little tour,
The finest sort of fun.
He stopped too quick and stripped his gears—
Bill, $90.51.

He took his wife downtown to shop.
To save car fares was great.
He jammed into a hitching post—
Bill, $73.

He spent his little pile of cash
And then in anguish cried,
"I'll put a mortgage on the house
And take just one more ride!"

—Oklahoma Banker.

It Didn't Take.

It was, in Sunday school, and the young teacher was endeavoring to obtain certain data for the church records. Turning to one of the little pupils, she asked:

"Ethel, dear, were you ever baptized?"

Ethel, who is a very serious child, thought deeply for a moment before replying. Then she said slowly:

"Yes, I think I was once, but it didn't take."—Judge.

Sound Reasoning.

If I but lived in Wonderland
I'd do bold deeds galore,
For then, you see, I choose to be
A dashing battledore.

And when the savage hippodrome
Came roaring from his lair
My armadillo's thrust would kill
The monster then and there.

Through dense, dark groves of samovars,
Where few would dare to go,
I'd strike a trail and soon impale
The snorting bungalow.

Wrapped in a Spanish galleon,
Afloat in a doubloon,
I'd serenade some lovely maid
With strains from my harpoon.

Then hey and ho for Wonderland,
Where fun and fame abound!
Though tales from thence may not make sense,
They have a splendid sound.

—Puck.

Saving the Plate Money.

On his way home from the kirk the parson met Sandy Macgregor. Said the parson:

"I doubt, Sandy, that ye're growing remiss. I've no' seen ye in the kirk these three Sabbaths."

"It's no' that I'm growing remiss, parson," replied Sandy, "but I'm jest tinkerin' awa' wi' ma soul masel'."—Boston Transcript.

Rich Damp Rhetoric.

Captain Roald Amundsen, discoverer of the south pole, describes the parallels of latitude that lie between New Zealand and the antarctic barrier, where Scott and his companions rest, as "the roaring forties, the foggy fifties and the icy sixties."

Berlin's Pawnshops.

Pawnshops in Berlin are controlled by the government. The rates of interest are low, and the profits are used for charitable purposes.

Storing Coal.

Experiments have shown that coal kept under water for the space of three years lost less than 3 per cent in efficiency, while supplies stacked in the open invariably show a decrease in value of from 5 to 8 per cent in a single year. In tropical countries the decline is greater than in the temperate zones. It is reported that British navy coal stored at Hongkong lost from 20 to 40 per cent in the course of a few years.

Russian Furniture.

More than half of the furniture shown and sold in Moscow stores is manufactured not in factories, but in the homes of peasants.

Bronze Mirrors.

The Etruscans were famous for their bronze mirrors. They added to the copper and tin a small percentage of silver, which helped to give the high polish necessary for the purpose. Of the large number of bronze mirrors now in existence nearly all are Etruscan.

Hands Off in Berlin.

In Berlin a prospective customer in a bakery, butcher's shop or grocery is not permitted to handle the bread, cake, meat or vegetables, etc. It is a misdemeanor punishable by a fine.

Guided by a Touch.

On the Pampas and indeed all over South America a saddle horse is never guided by pulling at the bit. The pressure of the reins on the neck is made to serve the same turn. The reins being held in the left hand, palm upward, a mere twist guides the horse. A touch on the right of the neck makes the horse go to the left, and vice versa. On the well trained animal a touch of the hand on the neck serves the same purpose.

Cholera Carriers.

As there are "typhoid carriers" in this country so, it has been found in India, there are "cholera carriers"—persons who, though healthy themselves can convey it to others.

Russia's Inland Waters.

Russia has over 178,000 miles of navigable inland waters.

Drivers' Warnings.

Drivers of every country have their own peculiar way of warning any one who crosses in front of them. In England a driver calls "Hey!" in Germany, Austria and Hungary "Hop!" in Switzerland he cracks his whip, and in Spain and Portugal says "Phist!"

Iceland.

Men and women are political equals in Iceland. The nation numbers 70,000 people and is governed by representatives elected by men and women together.

Too Much For the Oyster.

A perfectly formed hard shell crab about the size of the end of a person's thumb was found in an oyster shell. The crab had evidently been swallowed by the oyster, but presumably the crab proved too much for the oyster, as there was no oyster in the shell when it was opened.

Buffalo Milk.

Milk of the Indian buffalo is richer than that of the European cow.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Perry's Historic Ship Raised For Final Cruise.

Famous Niagara is Again Above the Water as Result of Daring Feat of Lake Engineering in Mid-Winter.

Battered Hulk to Be Repaired and Will Visit the Principal Ports of the Great Lakes This Summer.

Working in a blizzard, one of the worst storms of the winter, a contractor's gang raised on March 16 last the hulk of the famous ship Niagara, the vessel which turned defeat into victory for Oliver Hazard Perry in the battle of Lake Erie on Sept. 13, 1813, and the vessel will sail again this summer the waters where she conquered a British fleet. The raising of the Niagara is the most striking feature of the impending celebration of Perry's victory which stayed the fortunes of the United States a hundred years ago.

This engineering feat seems to have no exact parallel, and to sentimental and patriotic interest it is the most notable phase of the coming centennial celebration. To attempt to lift the hulk from the mud of Erie harbor was a daring idea from the start. To make the project fact required courage and perseverance of a high order. Many were the scoffers. It was said, to the very last, that the contractor had hold of no old canal boat, and not till the gun ports of the Niagara appeared above the surface of the lake did the great crowds ashore concede that Perry's ship was actually being raised.

When the gun ports came in sight a throng of half frozen curio seekers was held back with difficulty. Once it became evident that the battered hulk was actually that of the Niagara the scoffers were eager to fasten upon the wreck and tear her to pieces for souvenirs. Blinding snow and cracking ice seemed no deterrent to their frenzy.

Within a few days the battered craft had been raised higher above the water and propelled to shore on pontoons. She is soon to be hauled to a shipbuilding yard near by, where she will be partly rebuilt and put into shape for her last splendid cruise on Lake Erie this summer.

Plans for Final Cruise.

On this cruise the Niagara will visit all the principal ports of the great lakes, decked with flags and varicolored bunting, and wallowing splendidly as befits a ship of her size, extent and noble achievement. She is 110 feet long, has a 30 foot beam and is about ten feet deep. There is nothing of the clipper ship about her, but there is a staunchness that kept her steady while she emptied broadsides at a whole English fleet. In her prime, at the time of the decisive battle of Lake Erie, she was a brig of the old-fashioned sort, with an enormous spread of sail for those days. She had single topgallantsails and, what was more characteristic of the time, single topsails. Thus the number of her sails was not apparently great but her actual spread of canvas was very large for her day. Her rigging was all of the old-style sort. Her main, fore and mizzen tops were really fenced in for lookouts and she had a spanker to aid her in manoeuvring better than her natural square rig would.

Capt. W. L. Morrison of the Pennsylvania training ship Wolverine, who is an official of the Perry centennial celebration and an authority on historical facts relating to the Niagara, has made the prediction that in the vessel's hold will be discovered many old buckles and revolvers; and in a short time the world will know if he is right.

Raising the Niagara was the hardest kind of work. It is a big feather in the cap of the local contractor, who succeed in lifting the hulk from the mud of the lake bottom, where she had lain a hundred years. The task had to be done in winter in order to use spring to get the vessel in shape. Winter on the great lakes is such as to make a naturally delicate job of this sort well nigh impossible.

The interstate board of the centennial celebration had official charge of the work. To raise the hulk took just three months. The original contract called for the task to be done in 30 days, but bad weather knocked this schedule sky high.

It was planned at first to sink pontoons alongside the Niagara and pump them out, bringing the ship to the surface with them. Had the weather permitted this the salvage of the hulk would have been accomplished in contract time. Storms, however, threatened the undertaking almost every day and the contractor dared not sink his pontoons lest he lose them. Therefore, four pontoons were anchored on either side of where the ship would be when raised vertically to the lake's surface. Other pontoons were stationed over her bow and stern. Chains were made fast to the wreck by divers and she was simply pulled up to the water's edge.

Ice piled up six feet high about the pontoons, workmen were in constant danger of losing their lives in the black and icy water. Several fell into airholes in thawing ice but were rescued. The Niagara had to be raised through 20 feet of water.

The Niagara's Great Day.

The Niagara and Commodore Perry's flagship, the Lawrence, were the only two vessels in the American fleet of nine ships that, even in 1813, could have been called men-of-war. They were 500 tons burden each, and each carried twenty guns.

It was almost as much of a feat for Oliver Hazard Perry to build the vessels as to win the battle of Lake Erie. He failed to get a command when the war of 1812 started. Then he applied to Commodore Chauncey and was ordered to report at Lake Erie.

Within twenty-four hours after receipt of Commodore Chauncey's order to go to Lake Erie he had sent off a detachment of fifty men, and five days later he set out himself with his younger brother, Alexander. Travelling chiefly in sleighs he reached Erie on March 27. There he found Noah Brown, shipwright, and Sailing Master Dobbins awaiting fifty carpenters from Philadelphia. The carpenters were more than five weeks making the wintry journey.

The keels of 20-gun brigs and three gunboats had already been laid. Incredible toil in the wilderness enabled Perry to collect nine vessels of 1671 tons with 50 guns capable of throwing a broadside of 936 pounds of metal, of which 288 pounds could be fired at long range. Puny figures these seem in this day of dreadnoughts, but in 1813 they were respectable if not exactly impressive.

The Lawrence and the Niagara, which were the two twenty-gun ships, carried two long twelve pounders and eighteen thirty-two pounder carronades. The long range guns were the chief dependents of the American. To make his carronade fire effective Perry relied on grape and canister shot and favorite American ammunition, langrage, which was made out of scraps of iron sewed up in leather bags.

Perry's force of men consisted of about 500 landsmen and sailors, many of whom had never seen salt water. On the British side Capt. Barclay had six vessels of 1460 tons, manned by nearly 600 men, but he had sixty-three cannon. Barclay was one of Nelson's veterans.

Perry's Daring Feat.

As the fleets approached each other at about 11 o'clock the bugle sounded from the flagship. The men of the whole British line gave three cheers and the long guns of the Detroit opened on the Lawrence at a distance of a mile and a half. By noon the battle began in earnest in the form of a duel, the heaviest vessel in each fleet confronting the other. Barclay had at first a manifest advantage. The gunners of the Lawrence depending too much on their carronades, fired too fast and overloading their stumpy guns were able only to pit and dent the sides of the Detroit. So the Lawrence was reduced to a hulk by a steady British fire. After two hours only one gun was left mounted, the cockpit was crowded with wounded and only 18 unharmed men, including commander and surgeon, were left on board.

The Niagara for some reason had remained in the rear. The smaller American vessels seemed unable to do anything to prevent a British victory.

With the audacity of genius, Perry called four sailors to man the boats, and with his brother Alexander, the flag of the Lawrence wrapped round his arm, he left the ship. At first he was shielded by the battle smoke. Then he was rowed through the enemy's fire for 15 minutes, at last reaching the Niagara unharmed. The breeze now freshened, speeding the Niagara and the American schooners into action. The Queen Charlotte of the British fleet was disabled while getting into position for a broadside. She fell foul of the Detroit. The American schooners took raking positions. The full battery of the Niagara, joining in the steady and rapid fire, swept the British decks. Kentucky riflemen in the tops acting as marines picked off every enemy visible. At 3 o'clock the British flag was hauled down. It was the first time in Britain's history that she had lost a whole squadron. Then it was that on the deck of the Niagara Perry dispatched to the secretary of the navy the brief account of his victory and shortly afterward sent to Gen. William H. Harrison the line: "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

Congress voted Perry thanks, a medal and the rank of captain. The city of Boston presented him with a set of silver and other cities voted him thanks. He assisted in the defence of Baltimore and in the squadron that was sent to the Mediterranean in 1815 he commanded the frigate Java. In June, 1819, while in command of the John Adams and other United States vessels in the West Indies, he contracted yellow fever in the Orinoco and died.

Good Advice.

(From the Thomaston Express.)

The general public throughout New England seem to have gotten the idea that anything the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad wants is objectionable, and should immediately be strenuously opposed, and that any action of theirs is, as a matter of course, a subject for unreasoning, adverse criticism. Now, that railroad is not all of New England of course, but it occupies a very important position in relation to New England's welfare, and it is high time that criticism of its management should be confined to some degree of intelligent knowledge of what the railroad is doing, or trying to accomplish. The welfare of New England cannot be separated from the welfare of its railroads. Who do you think is going to be the gainer by unfounded attacks—the public? Don't you believe it for one minute. A few men may make money that way and politicians may serve some end—but the general public should encourage in every possible way the very best management possible. Help the company to remedy the things that are the proper subject of criticism. The railroads are immense for good, absolutely indispensable; there is very little, comparatively, to criticise. Why should not the public commend the good and help the railroad to overcome the objectionable? New England is necessary to the very existence of the New England railroads, and such railroads are vitally necessary to the prosperity of New England.

His Flippant Thought.

"Well, George," said witty William as they met in the street, "how is Arthur going on now?"

"Oh, much better," replied George. "He has been in the country for seven days to regain his strength."

"That's funny. I should have thought seven days in the country would have made one week."—London Answers.

By Comparison.

"Say, mamma, my teacher'd make a bully highwayman!" exclaimed a boy as he rushed in from school.

"Why, Freddy, what in the world do you mean?" inquired his astonished mother.

"Why, she's always telling the children to 'hold up their hands.'"—Judge's Library.

An Even Break.

Mr. Jinks—You've spent fourteen mortal hours and $35 and what have you got to show for it? One hat worth about $3.60. Mrs. Jinks—True. And last week you spent five days and $118, and what have you got to show for it? One fish story about a big trout that got away and an awful cold in your head.—Country Gentleman.

Qualified Diplomat.

"Why does your son wish to enter the diplomatic service? Does he think he has a special aptitude for it?"

"Yes; he has been a member of a church choir for two years without becoming involved in any of its quarrels."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Greening "Do you believe in dreams?"

Browning "I used to—but not now."

Greening "How's that?"

Browning "I met one about 10 years ago—and I married her."—Chicago Daily News.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The Pink Silk Dress.

T. D. PENDLETON.

It was the second Sunday in May, and the pulpit vases were filled with lemon lilies and coral honeysuckle and spice pinks. Lycurgus Wilson, the spruce leader, whose way to church lay past Aurelia Barrett's were in his buttonhole a yellow bud from Aurelia's great Marechal Niel rose bush. To the rigid black silk that covered Maule Lewis's flat bosom was pinned a bunch of lilies of the valley, with a sprig or two of calycanthus in the center.

The new preacher had just given out the hymn, and hymn book leaves were fluttering in the soft gloom when Melissa Chapman walked up the aisle arrayed in a pink silk dress and a Leghorn hat wreathed with roses. Melissa's progress was slow because she was accompanied by her brother David, who had got his toes frozen off in the Klondike and walked lame; so the congregation had time to examine the startling costume in detail.

Women began to turn and look at each other, the older ones with lifted eyebrows, and some of the younger ones with smiles. The new preacher, a shy bachelor who in the six months of his Dartford pastorate had learned to look for Melissa's slight, graceful figure in the faded gray gown and to like the sweet face framed in soft tendrils of gray hair under the close gray toque, conquered his hurt astonishment, and saved the situation by rising and announcing the receipt of an anonymous hundred dollar contribution to the building fund. But all the time during the offertory he was thinking, "What a pity! What a pity that ten thousand miserable dollars should have the power to spoil so sweet a picture as Melissa in the faded gray gown and the gray toque!"

On Monday, while a select group waited in the back of the store for the opening of the evening mail, tongues were loosed. "Well, of all things!" Maule Lewis, the dressmaker, began. "I've heard lell of money makin' fools of people, but Melissy caps the climax. She's thirty-seven if she's a day, and wearin' a dress that it'd crowd a twenty-year old girl to put on with decency!"

"She ordered the dress ready-made from Chicago," said Jane Hoover from her little cage, where she was sorting the mail and listening to the conversation at the same time. "I held the order-letter up to the light, and saw the pink sample through the envelope. I wondered then what on earth she could be orderin' that was pink. I never dreamed it was a dress."

"Well, it's a good thing she did order it ready-made," sniffed Maule, "for I'd never have stuck the scissors into pink goods for a woman of her age at any price. Why, I'd have felt guilty with her if I had!"

"I've got my first time to see any good come of sudden-made money, anyhow," whined Lucy Ann Potter. "David Chapman would have done better to keep on slavin' for old man Finch at twenty-five a month to the end of his life than to have gone out among the heathen, and come back leavin' his toes and a part of his senses behind him, and bringin' ten thousand dollars to turn Melissy foolish."

"She's had a terrible hard time of it," said a white-haired woman in a neat black sunbonnet. "When they were left orphans, and their aunt Abby took her and David in, Melissy got barely enough clothes to cover her, and I've heard that sometimes all to eat they had to eat was corn bread and surghum for weeks and weeks hand running. Then when David got big enough to work for old man Finch, things weren't any better, for by that time Abby was down, and all her little means went for medicines. I don't believe Melissy ever had an all new dress when she was a girl, and naturally craved such things. And when old man Finch shut up the store without making any provisions for David after all his years of slaving, and David went to the Klondike in desparation, and the news came back that he had found gold, but had lain by it half-frozen for two days and nights before he was rescued, my first thought was gladness that Melissy could have a new dress. She's not to be blamed for wanthing clothes, but I do wish she could have felt satified with a neat brown or olive—"

"I don't make any excuses for her!" snapped Maule. "The very idee of her dressin' herself up like a sixteen-year old! I call it shamefull!"

May waned. June came in, and Melissa's appearance in church was still watched for with eagerness by the gossips and with sad foreboding by the new preacher. She continued to wear the pink silk. It was evident that she was aware of the disapproval of her townspeople, and also that she did not mean to let it influence her. If her cheeks were scarlet with embarrassment at their stares, she held her head up as she made her slow progress up the aisle, with her brother David smiling his vacuous smile by her side.

June waxed; Aurelia's Marechal Niel rosebush was a great yellow pyramid, embroidered with glossy green leaves; the crimson ramblers were gone, and the Jacqueminots were turning purplish. It was so hot that the women placed their spring suits with cool muslins, but Melissa did not lay aside her pink silk. The new preacher grappled through sleepless nights with a love for the old Melissa that refused to be slain by the new Melissa in the garish dress.

The day of the basket picnic dawned hot and breezeless. By ten o'clock wagons loaded with young people began to jog merrily toward Mosley's Grove, and by eleven lemonade was cooling in big wooden buckets, swings were up, and croquet games were in progress. The women of the dinner committee were sorting the baskets. With the wisdom of long experience they chose for the preacher's table Amanda Bennett's butter, Vitula Stevens' bread, Sarah Blake's gooseberry tarts, and Jessamine Hardy's quince preserve.

"Well, I declare, if Vitula's salt-risin' ain't the very prettiest she's ever brought to the ten years we've been havin' the basket picnics," Jane Hoover began, holding up one of the loaves for inspection. At that moment a woman facing the entrance to the grove exclaimed, "For the land's sake, look!"

The dinner committee saw among the passengers just alighting from a belated spring wagon David Chapman and Melissa in the pink silk dress and rose-wreathed hat.

Downright laughter sounded from the young people; contemptuous smiles were on the faces of the elders. For once Maule's tongue was still, unequal to the occasion. No one spoke; no one went forward to greet Melissa. As she stood there, facing the contempt of her neighbors, a wave of scarlet swept over her face and passed, leaving it as pale as ashes.

Torn between disapproval of the strange new Melissa who thus trampled upon the canons of good taste, and yearning for the sweet old Melissa, the preacher hesitated a brief instant, then went forward and clasped her hand.

"That's what she's been dressing like a sixteen-year-old for—to catch the preacher," was the vulgar comment.

It is impossible that Melissa could have been unaware of the disapproval; some of the younger girls did not take the trouble to veil their amused stares at her approach. Her day could not have been a happy one. When she offered to help spread the tables, she was spurned with the significant reply, "No, Melissy. You might spoil your dress; our dark serviceables can't be hurt." Even when she was seated at the preacher's table, the other women there contrived to ignore her.

David enjoyed himself; he ate heartily of Vitula's and Amanda's and Sarah's and Jessamine's masterpieces, and after dinner joined as far as he was able in the games.

It was well that David did have a pleasant day of it, for it was to be his last. Early the next morning the neighbors saw Johnny Breut, the doctor, go in at Melissa's with his saddle bags, and watched until ten o'clock for his coming out. When he emerged, he shook his head.

"I'm afraid it's the end for poor David," he said to inquirers. "His twenty-five years of slavery in old Tom Finch's store, then his strenuous winter in Alaska with the forty-eight hours of exposure at the end, after he found the gold, sapped his constitution as well as his mind. He has only a few hours."

If gossips were as plenty as blackberries in Dartford, so also were nurses. In truth, there had always been so many volunteers in case of sickness, and so much heart burning among those not chosen to minister, that it had come to be impossible for the family of a sick person to choose nurses without hurting somebody's feelings. But the Ladies's Aid had arranged the matter satisfactorily by appointing "sick committees" for each week in the year—committees of three, who nursed in eight-hour shifts.

Maule Lewis was on the sick committee for the week, and was given the night watch for David Chapman. On her way to the Chapman cottage she stopped at Jane Hoover's, at sundown.

"If David sleeps," Maule said to Jane, "I'm goin' to tell Melissy in plain words what I think of her wearin' a pink silk dress at her age. It's my duty to do it and I'm not goin' to mince it."

But Maule did not tell Melissa. David was in such pain the first part of the night that filling jugs with hot water and heating blankets and changing his position gave the two women no time for talk. Then, after midnight, when he slept, they hardly dared to breathe for fear of disturbing him.

Toward daylight David awoke free from pain, but his eyes rested on Melissa as if seeking for something they did not find, and a shadow darkened them. "It was a dream, then," he said, in a flat whisper. "I haven't bought my little sister a pink silk dress, after all."

Something clutched at Maule's throat.

"No, David," Melissa assured him, kneeling by the bed, "you didn't dream it. It's true. You did buy it for me—the loveliest pink. I'll put it on and let you see for yourself."

Then Melissa asked Maule if she minded being left alone with David for a little. Maule could not speak for the lump in her throat, but she shook her head, and Melissa flew to her room.

She was not gone long; when she returned, she wore the pink silk dress, and her hair was tied back in curls, as she had worn it twenty years before. David opened his eyes, and looked up at her with a sigh of content. "Little sister!" he said twice; then his eyelids fluttered and closed.

After the two had tenderly done what was necessary for David's last rest, and were waiting for the dawn, Maule gripped Melissa's work-worn hand in her own needle-scarred fingers. "Melissa Chapman, you're an angel!" she said. "To think you sacrificed your pride and wore what didn't suit you to please David, and us criticizin' you without mercy!"

Melissa looked at Maule with a misty blue gaze. "Maule," she said, softly, "I haven't done anything compared with what David did for me.

"When we were children at Aunt Abby's, and used to sit in the back porch summer evenings, choosing dream-things,—things we'd love best to have,—and he'd give me the first wish, I'd luveriably say I wanted a pink silk dress with ruffles. And he would never make his first wish for anything for himself; he'd wish that that he'd be able to buy the dress for me. When he was fourteen and went to work for Mr. Finch, he kept trying and trying to save and buy the dress for me. But things always went against him, no matter how he slaved, and as the years went and bad luck followed him like a shadow, it was never for himself that he grieved, but because he couldn't do for me. Every gray hair that came to me hurt him, because it meant that my youth was slipping past without his doing the things for me he wanted to do; and he'd work harder and harder. Often he'd sit up over Mr. Finch's accounts until two in the morning, and get up to open the store at five just the same.

"But Mr. Finch wasn't ever fair with David,—though maybe I oughtn't to say it of a man in his grave,—and he shut up the store all at once without making any provision for David, who had slaved to make him a rich man. So David went West bitter instead of hopeful. He had the idea that even if he did get along out there, it would be too late to give me a girlhood with clothes and the other things girls crave. Of course David reasoned wrong, because I really hadn't had half as hard a time as he had; but that's the way he felt.

"And in David's letters after he went West I could see the hopelessness, though he tried to be bright and cheerful. He had got the idea in his head that he might have done more for me. You see, slaving at Mr. Finch's store from the age of fourteen had weakened his nerves and made him see things black, and all I said couldn't change him.

"But when he came back to consciousness after the two days and nights that he lay half-frozen by the gold he had found, all the years between the time when we used to sit in the dusk, choosing dream things, and the hour when he struck the gold were a blank. The doctor wrote me that his first words were, 'Now I can buy my little sister the pink silk dress.' And when David got home after the long journey, and I saw that in his mind I wasn't a day over sixteen, and all the bitterness of his disappointment at not having been able to give me a girlhood with pretty clothes such as other girls had was wiped out, I just fell on my knees and thanked God for it.

"When he ordered samples from Chicago for me to choose a dress from, I chose the very one I'd have picked if I'd been really the age he thought I was."

"Melissy Chapman," said Maule, "there ain't one of us fit to tie your shoes!"

In the early dusk of the day after the funeral, Maule from her front porch made out the tall, spare figure of the new preacher approaching. She suddenly remembered that the apple geranium nearest the gate was drooping, and she was sprinkling it assiduously when the preacher paused.

"Good evenin'!" she responded to his greeting. "I'm glad I happened to be out here when you passed, because seein' you reminds me that Melissy Chapman needs comfort. If I was you, I'd drop in and see her right now."—The Youth's Companion.

A Strong-Minded Woman.

A woman stopped the car at one of the avenues and, upon reaching the platform, attempted to get off on the wrong side.

"The other side, madam," said the conductor.

"I wan't to get off on this side," exclaimed the woman.

"You can't do it, madam," was the reply.

"Conductor," she said, angrily, "I want to get off this side of the car."

In a loud voice the conductor cried: "Gentlemen, please stand aside and let the lady climb the gate."—Harper's Magazine.

A Tradition Shattered.

The lady had no experience, but she had a lot of sense and determination. So, when she entered the market she was as good as the next person. She approached the stall of a butcher and felt of the breastbone of a fowl. Then she said:

"Is this a good chicken?"

"Yes, ma'am," said the marketman, confidently, as was his wont.

"Then the old saying is wrong," said the lady.

"What old saying?" demanded the marketman.

"The old saying that 'the good die young!'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

She Had an Advantage.

Miss Minnie Maddern Fiske, the actress, was having her hair dressed by a young woman at her home. The actress was very tired and quiet, but a chance remark from the dresser made her open her eyes and sit up.

"I should have went on the stage," said the young woman complacently.

"But," returned Mrs. Fiske, "look at me—think how I have had to work and study to gain what success I have and win such fame as is now mine!"

"Oh, yes," replied the young woman calmly, "but I have the talent."

The Sine Qua Non.

"Father," murmured the fair young daughter of the captain of industry, "I think that your manipulation of the L. & Blaze railroad impressed a great many people; and your corner in potatoes has caused them to respect your talents; but if we ever expect to get into society you will have to organize a corner in money."

The young man produced a small square box from his pocket.

"I have a present for you," he began. "I don't know whether it will fit your finger or not, but—"

"Oh! George!" she broke in. "This is so sudden! Why I never dreamed—"

But just then George produced the gift—a silver thimble—and it got suddenly cooler in the room.—London Tit-Bits.

"Catch any fish on your trip?"

"No, and I can't understand why. Had a two hundred dollar outfit. Had the right kind of hooks and the latest thing in flies."

"Maybe you weren't wearing the right kind of hat."—Washington Herald.

A North Carolina negro was brought out on the gallows to be hanged for murder.

"Henry," said the sheriff, "have you anything to say?"

"Yas, suh," said the condemned man. "I'se got a few words to say. I merely wishes to state dat dis suttingly is goin' to be a lesson to me."—Saturday Evening Post.

Old Rockaway Why did you quarrel with the count, my dear?

Miss Rockaway He called me his treasure, and it sounded altogether too suggestive.—The Smart Set.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1655.

It is marvelous—truly marvelous—how fearful some people are that the ten cents they might give to a beggar would work his everlasting ruin.

The simplest and best regulator of the disordered Liver in the world, are Carter's Little Liver Pills. They give prompt relief in Sick Headache, Dizziness, Nausea, etc.; prevent and cure Constipation and Piles; remove Sallowness and Pimples from the Complexion, and are mild and gentle in their operation on the bowels. Carter's Little Liver Pills are a small and as easy to take as sugar. One pill a dose. Price 25 cents.

A woman may say that she will forgive and forget, but she will never let you forget that she forgave.—Woman's Home Companion.

A woman who is weak, nervous and sleepless and who has cold hands and feet, cannot see and act like a well person. Carter's Iron Pills equalize the circulation, remove nervousness, and give strength and rest.

Men may be made of clay, but lots of them are only half-baked.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Do not despair of curing your sick headache when you can so easily obtain Carter's Little Liver Pills. They will effect a prompt and permanent cure. Their action is mild and natural.

Avoid greatness. In a cottage there may be found more real happiness than kings or their favorites enjoy in palaces.—Horace.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose. Try them.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

All Sorts.

Teacher And now, who can tell me why we should always be neat and clean?

Little Lizzie In case of accident ma'am.—Continent.

"Where is father?" asked the caller

"Down in the pigpen," answered the son of the house. "He has a hat on."

Mr. Meek (to cook) My wife says that she and you can't live together no longer. Either you or she will have to leave.

Cook Well, an' when is she going?—Boston Transcript.

Customer You don't seem very quick at figures, my boy.

Newsboy I'm out of practice, sir. You see, most of the gents say, "keep the change."

Mrs. Justwed Robert, just think what the neighbors will say when they hear that I do my own work.

Mr. Justwed Whose work do you want to do?—Successful Farming.

Benton Have you tried all the remedies that your friends have recommended for your rheumatism?

Teller Great Scott! Not I haven't had the pesky disease more than three years.—Life.

The Wife Oh, these men! When my husband's away he writes me a note every day and ends by sending me a hundred kisses, but when he's home he only kisses me once in six weeks.

There is the story told of a dispute in which a boisterous, ill-bred fellow called his adversary "no gentleman." "I suppose you think yourself one?" was the reply. "Certainly, I do," answered the bully. "Then," said the other, "I am not offended that you don't think me one."—Tit-Bits.

"These opera glasses were given to me a year ago," she said sweetly. "Aren't they beautiful?" he replied. "Yes," she answered, "but I discovered this afternoon that they're beginning to rust from lack of use." Whereupon he tumbled to himself and invited her to go to the theatre.—Detroit Free Press.

Gracie's Papa Do you own that auto outside the door, young man?

Truthful George I own the left front wheel; I'm buying it on installments.

"Indians, you know," said the widely read man, "are very stoical. They're never known to laugh."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the flippant person. "The poet Longfellow made Minne-ha-ha."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Mrs. Crawford Now that the honeymoon is over I suppose you find your husband has grown economical with his kisses?

Mrs. Crabshaw He has reached a worse stage than that, my dear. He has grown economical with his money.—Illustrated Bits.

"My! You wanted fried potatoes, didn't your?" said the careless waitress as the customer in the restaurant finished his meal and rose to leave.

"That's all right," answered the patient man. "I've wanted so many things all my life that I didn't get that I'm used to it."—Newark News.

"How did that story pan out about the man in the Bronx who found the big hailstone on his back stoop this morning?" asked the city editor.

"Nothing in it," replied the reporter. "He discovered that it wasn't a hailstone after all. The iceman left it there."—Woman's Home Companion.

A Belleville merchant has this sign on his store door:

"Come in without knocking. Go out the same way."—Kansas City Journal.

Children in the House—The great detective removed his hand from the door knob with some difficulty.

"Ha!" he said, "there are children in this house."—Dallas News.

Incredible—Judge—Why didn't you stop beating him when he cried "Enough."

Sambo—Why ye see, sah, dat niggah is sich a liah ye can't neven believe 'im.—Judge.

Easy Terms—"I bought this armchair on the instalment plan."

"Easy Terms?"

"Rather! A dollar down and a dollar whenever the collector can catch me."—Boston Transcript.

This Explains It—Lady—What! Thirty-eight cents a dozen for eggs! Why, that's more than three cents for one egg.

Grocer—Well, mum, you must remember that one egg is a whole day's work for one hen.

Bill—I'm afraid that goat will be sick. He's eaten a lot of newspapers.

Jim—I guess he'll be all right. The last thing he ate was the Literary Digest.—Yonkers Statesman.

Unappreciative — "Ha!" mused Noah, as he looked upon the flood from one of the windows of the Ark, "the folks who jeered at me for building this vessel, laughed at me when I told them it was the original water wagon, but they would have fared better had they appreciated in time the dry wit of my little joke."

"Good morning," said the demure maiden, entering the grocery store on the corner. "Do you keep oranges?"

"No, miss," replied the grocer.

The girl started for the door and had almost reached it when the facetious fellow called out, "We don't keep 'em; we sell 'em."

But he didn't sell her any, so he did keep them.—Judge.

Wifey—Do you remember your courtship, John? How papa said he would shoot you if you married me?

John—Yes; but the mean cuss didn't do it.—Chicago News.

Wigwag—My wife is a suffragette. She is going on the lecture platform.

Henpeck—Huh! My wife doesn't need any platform.—Philadelphia Record.

Secretary—Here's a letter from a fresh air mission begging a contribution.

Magnate—A fresh air mission? Send them a draft.—Boston Transcript.

"How do you come to use cabs?" asks.

"By the Fiddle Route," answers Quinn.

"Over the bridge, eh?" queried Quiz.

Says the other: "No—via Lyons."

Wife of his Bosom (in course of domestic difference)—Coward! Brute! Ruffian! Pig! Monster! Beast! Oh, I wish you knew what I thought of you!—Punch.

Father—Why, when I was your age I didn't have as much money in a month as you spend in a day.

Son—Well, pa, don't recall me about it. Way don't you go for grandfather?—Stray Stories.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1913.

NOTES.

OLD NEWPORT CEMETERIES—Inscriptions in possession of the Newport Historical Society.—E. M. T. Continued.

Richmond, Amy, of Edward and Sarah, d. Mar. 29, 1787, ag. 39 y.—Common ground.

Rider, Joseph, of Joseph and Martha, d. Aug. 4, 1760, ag. 5 d.—Common ground.

Rivers, John, d. Jan. 9, 1707 8, ag. 28 y.—Common ground.

Robinson, Ann, wife of James, d. Dec. 14, 1780, ag. 22 yrs.—Clifton ground.

Robinson, Eliz'th, widow of John, d. Mar. 2, 1766, ag. 65 yrs.—Clifton ground.

Robinson, James, of James and Mary, d. May 29, 1781, ag. 6 y. 10 m. 28 d.—Common ground.

Robinson, James, of James and Mary, d. Oct. 4, 1788, ag. 1 y. 1 m.—Common ground.

Robinson, James, Physician, d. Nov. 9, 1745, ag. 42 yrs.—Common ground.

Robinson, James, of James and Mary, d. Oct. 4, 1783, ag. 1 y.—Common ground.

Robinson, James, of James and Mary, d. May 29, 1781, ag. 5 y. 10 m. 28 d.—Common ground.

Robinson, John, d. Apr. 8, 1712, ag. 32 yrs.—Clifton ground.

Robinson, John, d. Apr. 18, 1746, ag. 48 yrs.—Clifton ground.

Robinson, Mark, d. Oct. 7, 1776, ag. 41 yrs. Clifton ground.

Robinson, Mary, wife of James d. May 26, 1790, ag. 41 yrs. Common ground.

Robinson, Miss Mary, of Dr. James and Mary, d. Ap. 10, 1761, ag. 22 yrs. Common ground.

Robinson, Mary, wife of James, d. May 26, 1790 ag. 41 y. Common ground.

Robinson, Sarah, wife of Robert, Searcher of Customs, d. Dec. 2, 1740, ag. 56. Trinity Churchyard.

Robinson, Sarah, of James and Mary, d. Nov. 11, 1781, ag. 11 m. 16 d.—Common ground.

Robinson, Sarah, of James and Mary, d. Oct. 28, 1781, ag. 2 m. 1 d.—Common ground.

Robinson, Sarah, of James and Mary, d. Nov. 11, 1781, ag. 11 m. 16 d.—Common ground.

Robson, Thos., of Thomas and Mary, d. Nov. 5, 1761, ag. 10 mos.—Common ground.

Robson, Wm., of Thomas and Mary, d. Aug. 4, 1752, ag. 3 y. 1 m.—Common ground.

Rodes, Benj., of Sam'l and Joyce, d. Mar. 2, 1723, ag. 5 m. 18 d.—Common ground.

Rodes, Joyce, wife of Samuel, d. Aug. 27, 1778, ag. 89 y.—Common ground.

Rodes, Mary, of Sam'l and Joyce, d. June 12, 1720, ag. 15 m. 28 d.—Common ground.

Rodes, Samuel, d. July 18, 1760, ag. 84 y.—Common ground.

Rodman, Clarke, Physician, d. Aug. 30, 1752, ag. 52 yrs.—Clifton ground.

Rodman, Eliz'th, of Thos. and Mary, d. Aug. 27, 1758, ag. 15 m. 25 d.—Clifton ground.

Rodman, Mary, wife of Samuel, d. May 21, 1756, ag. 46 yrs.—Clifton ground.

Rodman, Peter, of Clarke and Ann, d. Ap. 8, 1789, ag. 8 y. 2 m.—Clifton ground.

Rodman, Samuel, d. Feb. 27, 1748, ag. 45 yrs.—Clifton ground.

Rodman, Samuel, of Samuel and Mary, d. Oct. 11, 1782, ag. 2 y. 7 m. 11 d.—Clifton ground.

Rodman, Samuel, of Clarke, and Ann, d. May 10, 1789, ag. 18 mos.

Rogers, Abigail, of Capt. Jonathan and Mary, d. Dec. 21, 1752, ag. 1½.—Common ground.

Rogers, Abigail, wife of Wm., d. Mar. 4, 1747, ag. 40 yrs.—Common ground.

Rogers, Arnold, of James and Abigail, d. May 8, 1759, ag. 9 yrs.—Common ground.

To be continued.

Queries

7299. CHAMPLIN, POTTER—Esther, widow of Joseph Champlin of Charlestown, joins her maiden sister, Amy Champlin, in a deed to Joseph Clarke, March 19, 1770, of 77 acres and dwelling house in Charlestown. Who was this Joseph Champlin? Did he have other children?—J. D. C.

7800. CHAMPLIN—In a Manuscript of Rev. Ezra Stiles, containing "Deaths in Newport", published in the New England Genealogical Register in 1908, page 356, is the following:
"Eb. Champlin's girl 6 w. Sept. 30, 1762". Who was Ebenezer Champlin? Whom did he marry? Who were his children, if any?—J. D. C.

7301. CHAMPLIN—Who was Benadam Champlin who married, Nov. 23, 1844, Rebecca Haley, of Stonington?—J. D. C.

7802. WILCOX, WALKER—Tiverton Records—Arnold, "Thomas Wilcox of William and Bettey and Keziah Bennet of Robert and Hannah married June 8, 1782."

Dartmouth Records—Elisha Leonard, "Intention Robert Bennett of Tiverton and Hannah Walker 26 Nov. 1744."

Are these two Hannahs one and the same? Is the Robert Bennett mentioned here the Robert Bennett, son of Robert Bennett and Amey Manchester about whom there has been so much written in the columns of The Transcript?

From the material which I have collected to date I am inclined at times to answer these in the affirmative and then again in the negative.—F. B.

7303. SHEFFIELD—Caleb Sheffield of East Greenwich married Lydia Cook about 1744 I should suppose or even earlier. The ancestry of his wife is given in The Gorton Family but I have not succeeded in placing him in the Sheffield family yet. I should like to bridge the gap between him and Austin. There was a Caleb Sheffield of South Kingstown who married a Sarah Hoiley in 1746 I have found numerous Sheffields in Arnold and the 1774 Census and so on but nothing that really helps. I realize that unless someone has worked up the family I shall have to turn to wills and deeds where I should doubtless have some success.—F. B.

7304. PHILLIPS—Is there any information concerning William Phillips and Rebecca his wife, whose daughter Sarah, married Sept. 9, 1742, Francis Brayton of Portsmouth?—S. C. F.

7805. DURFEE—David Durfee of New Freetown, Mass., served as private in Capt. Hathaway's Co., Col. Josiah Whitney's Reg. Service 1 month. 24 days at Rhode Island, 1777. When and where was this David Durfee born? His daughter Pamelia married Edward Chace, and had a son David Durfee Chace.—B. C.

7806. THURSTON—Who were the ancestors of Martha Thurston, who married Carey Clark of Columbia, Conn. He was born about 1756, and died May 1, 1842, in Bolton, Tolland Co., Conn? He was a Lieutenant in the U. S. Army, and served under Capt. Elijah Lewis and Col. James M. Varnum. Any information in regard to the Thurston family will be gladly received.—R. C. L.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Mrs. Augustus L. Wilbur entertained the Paradise Club at her home on Wapping Road on Wednesday afternoon. The subject was "What Has College Done For Girls," and was in charge of Mrs. Silas Wright.

Mrs. Letitia Lawton submitted to a serious operation at the home of her sister Mrs. H. Frank Anthony. Mrs. Lawton is now doing as well as the circumstances will permit. The operation was performed by Dr. R. E. Darah of Newport.

About 30 young people surprised Miss Irene D. Sewall at her home on Power St. last Saturday afternoon in honor of her 14th birthday. The guests were her school-mates in the Newtown Grammar School. Games were played and refreshments were served, including a large birthday cake, decorated with 28 candles, 14 for Miss Sewall and 14 for Minnie L. Dennis who was also celebrating her 14th birthday. Miss Sewall received some very pretty gifts.

There was no service at the Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday, the minister Rev. John Wadsworth being in attendance at the Conference in New Bedford. Mr. Wadsworth was ordained during the session. He returned to his home on Sunday and has been suffering from an attack of bronchitis.

Miss Mollie Smith who sailed from Naples, Italy, March 15th has arrived in New York. She had a very rough trip.

Rev. James M. Estes, was given a surprise party at the Friends' parsonage recently in honor of his birthday. The Women's Foreign Missionary Society met in the afternoon and in the evening the gentlemen. A gift of money was presented to Mr. Estes. Games were played and refreshments were served. Rev. Mr. Estes made a brief speech of thanks to his friends.

Miss Bertha Bass who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs Benjamin C. Sherman has returned to her home in Providence, being summoned by her father Rev. E. C. Bass to accompany him to Iowa to see his sister who is seriously ill.

At the regular meeting of Portsmouth Grange 46 members were present, as well as several visitors from neighboring granges. A business session was held. One name was proposed and the first and second degrees were conferred upon several candidates. A pleasing program consisting of music and reading was presented by the lecturer. A dramatic reading was given entitled, "Mrs. Willis' Will," the cast being as follows:

Mrs. Robinson—Mrs. William K. Boyd.
Lady Spindle—Miss Esther Bishop.
Mrs. Dwindle—Mrs. George Hart.
Jenny—Miss Norma Coggeshall.
Rachel—Miss Helen Sinclair.

The new grange orchestra consisting of Mrs. Jesse I. Durfee, pianist; Mrs. Charles G. Clarke, violinist, and Clinton Copeland, cornetist, furnished music for dancing, and received much praise and applause.

The auditorium at Fair Hall was filled Monday evening when "Brother Josiah" a drama, was given by a cast of Portsmouth people. The proceeds were for a fund to help deserving young people to a course in the Rhode Island State Normal School when their means are insufficient. The cast was as follows: Josiah Armstrong, a wealthy farmer, Arthur A. Sherman; Wellington Armstrong, his brother, a wealthy broker, William P. Macomber; Benjamin Butler Armstrong, Josiah's son, Maurice Macomber; William Le Blanc, a wealthy broker, Ernest Cross, Harry Newcombe, a rising young author, Fred Reigal; Hiram Penstroke, Wellington Armstrong's confidential man, Charles G. Clarke; James, Wellington Armstrong's butler, John Marshall; Mrs. Wellington Armstrong, a social success, Miss Lillian Wheeler; Jemimy, wife of Josiah, Mrs. George Hart; Florence Armstrong, daughter of Wellington, Miss Florence Chase; Edith Le Blanc, daughter of William Le Blanc, Miss Alice Marshall. The scene was laid in New York at the home of Wellington Armstrong, the first act being a lawn party on the grounds, and the second and third acts being in the house. Those who assisted in the lawn party were, Miss Isabella F. Fish, Miss Kate L. Durfee, Miss Carolyn D. Anthony, Miss Marjorie Hicks, Miss Alice Brayton, Mrs. Frederick C. Cooke, Lincoln Turner and Henry C. Anthony, Jr. In this act Mrs. Arthur A. Sherman and Miss Edwards were posed as marble statues. Miss Edna Malone furnished music for the drama and Knowe's orchestra played between the acts. Miss Carolyn D. Anthony sang "Sing On," by Danza, Miss Marjorie Hicks gave a whistling solo, "Angels Serenade," by Brags, and Miss Edna Malone sang "With You, Love," by Scott. A number of young ladies sold home made candy between the acts. The ushers were Irving Anthony, William Barclay, Chas. W. Anthony, Peter Turner. Michael J. Murphy was in the box office and Lester Sherman at the door to take tickets. At the close of the drama the entire cast responded to a curtain call and Mrs. Lynch, who arranged the entire entertainment, and Miss Alice Marshall were presented with bouquets of white carnations. After the drama Knowe's orchestra played for dancing in the upper hall. Charles Clarke sold dance tickets, Chas. Thomas sold ice cream, candy and soft drinks, and Mrs. Frank Tallman was in charge of the cake table. Many were present from out of town.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose. Try them.

"You think she loves me?"
"I am sure of it. She told me last night that I might have a kiss if I could catch her."
"But unless she permitted you to catch—"
"Huh! She had on a hobble skirt."—Houston Post.

When He Left—It's been four years now," said the deserted lady, "since he left me and his happy home. I remember just as well as yesterday—how he stood at the door, holding it open till six flies got in the house."—Indianapolis Press.

The Savings Bank of Newport

(INCORPORATED A. D. 1819.)

NOTICE.

The laws of Rhode Island require Savings Banks to publish in the month of July, 1913, a list of depositors whose books have not been presented at the bank within twenty years prior to June 30, 1913.

To avoid such publication, depositors and custodians of bank books are requested to present them at the bank to be written up.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

3-1-1f

A Newport Merchant

Gets your money—with it he pays his help: his help buy your boots or shoes, meats and provisions, hats and clothing etc; you pay your help with that same money, and they buy our furniture, or your books, or pay their taxes,

See What Your Dollars Do

When spent at home! See what happens when you spend them out of town! The whole community is impoverished by every dollar that leaves the town without doing its full duty here first.

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WHEN Mrs. Pratt got a telegram one morning saying that her father was dangerously ill, she dropped everything and prepared to go to his bedside. The first thing she did was to telephone her husband at his place of business. Then she telephoned to the livery stable and ordered a carriage.

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CHINESE CONGRESS OPENS

President Hopes Republic Will Last Ten Thousand Years

Pekin, April 9.—With 677 senators and representatives present, the first parliament of China, the world's youngest republic, opened here.

After the reading of President Yuan Shi Kai's message adjournment was taken until April 12. Yuan Shi Kai "hoped the republic would last 10,000 years."

One Vote Saves Mayor

Carbondale, Col., April 9.—Mayor Zimmerman, up for re-election, hurried to the home of a woman friend and minded the baby while she voted. He was re-elected by a majority of one.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 11th, 1913.

Estate of Mary T. Austin.

AMORY AUSTIN, Guardian of the person and estate of Mary T. Austin, of full age of said Newport, presents his 15th annual account with the estate of said ward, for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the twenty-eighth day of April instant at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

4-12-3w

DOGS.

Notice To Owners And Keepers.

SECTION 10 of Chapter 155 of Public Laws of the State of Rhode Island, provides, in effect "Every owner or keeper of a dog of the age of six months or over, shall annually in the month of April cause such dog to be registered, numbered, described and licensed, and owners and keepers of dogs in the city of Newport shall secure such a license from the Chief of Police of said city. Owners and keepers of dogs failing to comply with the provisions of this Chapter are liable to a fine of ten (10) dollars."

JAMES R. CROWLEY, Chief of Police.

4-12-3w

No. 1565

REPORT

OF the condition of THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business April 4, 1913.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts		$110,001 18
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		788 54
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		100,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc.		188,489 75
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		26,700 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve Agents)		8,814 70
Due from approved reserve agents		80,216 37
Checks and other cash items		2,811 89
Exchanges for clearing house		4,897 86
Notes of other National Banks		6,976 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		701 18
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	23,322 94	
Legal-tender notes	1,903 00	25,225 94
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		5,000 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer		5,500 00
Total		$561,991 91

LIABILITIES		DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in		$100,000 00
Surplus fund		65,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		82,112 88
National Bank notes outstanding		95,900 00
Due to other National Banks	2,076 96	
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	42,511 80	
Dividends unpaid	10 00	
Individual deposits subject to check	379,452 22	
Demand certificates of deposit	34,678 97	
Certified checks	242 45	458,952 03
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed		60,000 00
Total		$561,991 91

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss. I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of April, 1913.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Edward A. Brown, Frederick H. Goggeshall, Edward S. Peckham, Directors.

No. 1693

REPORT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business April 4, 1913.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts		$255,650 02
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		158 41
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		110,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc.		81,750 00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		14,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents		77,815 96
Exchanges for clearing house		3,849 90
Notes of other National banks		1,755 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		354 27
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	77,063 60	
Legal-tender notes	7,150 00	29,213 60
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per ct. of circulation)		5,500 00
Total		$580,082 15

LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in		$120,000 00
Surplus fund		60,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		29,517 55
National Bank notes outstanding		107,400 00
Dividends unpaid		172 60
Individual deposits subject to check	250,579 42	
Demand certificates of deposit	753 05	
Time certificates of deposit	4,800 00	
Cashiers' checks outstanding	269 84	256,402 31
Total		$568,082 15

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss: I, Henry O. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. O. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Correct—Attest: George W. Sherman, Albert K. Sherman, Simon Hart, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of April, 1913.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Notice to Automobilists

Commencing June 1st, the office of the State Board of Public Roads, Automobile Department, State House, Providence, R. I., will be open for business between the hours of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., Saturdays excepted, until further notice.

STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS

AUTOMOBILE DEPARTMENT.

GEORGE R. WELLINGTON, Clerk.

6-1b

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I. March 17, A. D. 1913.

Estate of Susan G. Chase.

DANIEL M. CHASE presents to this Court his petition in writing, praying that an instrument in writing therewith presented, bearing date September 23, 1908, purporting to be the last will and testament of Susan G. Chase, single woman, late of said Middletown, deceased, may be proved and allowed and letters testimentary issued to him, as the sole Executor thereof.

It is ordered that said petition be referred for consideration, to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twenty-first day of April next, A. D. 1913, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

3-22-3w

CARR'S.

The Maxwell Mystery.,
By Carolyn Wells.

The Parasite.
By Helen R. Martin.

Stella Maris,
By W. J. Locke.

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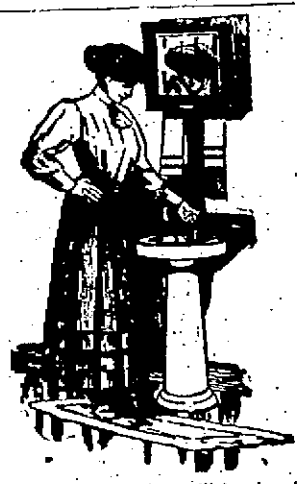

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The Rowe Sanitary Lavatory is complete in itself. Nothing to break, nothing to rust, nothing to get out of order. Quickly set up, goes in any part of the room, can't slop over may be moved from place to place.

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